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Love Reciprocated.

Only a shelter for my head I sought,
One stormy winter night;
To me the blessing of my life was brought,
Making the whole world bright.
How shall I thank Thee for a gift so sweet,
O dearest Heavenly Friend?
I sought a resting place for weary feet,
And found my journey's end.

Only the latchet of a friendly door
My timid fingers tried;
A loving heart, with all its precious store,
To me was opened wide.
I asked for shelter from a passing shower—
My sun shall always shine!
I would have sat beside the hearth an hour—
And the whole heart was mine!

Another's.

She has the most alluring eyes,
A little Grecian nose;
She wears the most bewitching guise,
And parti-colored hose!
Her touch can thrill one strangely when
When one clasps her in the dance;
At least, they tell me so—but then,
I never had the chance!

Her melting tones, so people say,
Intoxicate the brain,
And leave, when she has gone away,
A joy akin to pain.
Her voice is like sweet music when
Its strains are soft and low;
So those who've heard it say—but then,
I never did, you know.

She makes the most superb ragout—
Knits stockings by the score;
Knows Latin, and Italian, too,
Greek, French, and plenty more!
She's just the girl to sweeten life—
Adorable!—divine!
In short, she is a perfect wife!
But then she isn't mine!

DOOMED.

On a handsome lawn fronting an old ivy-grown mansion in the State of Virginia, one pleasant afternoon, not many years ago, a group of young people of both sexes were gathered. Standing in their midst was an old woman, bent down with age, looking as if she stood on the brink of the grave; but her dark, restless eyes showed that there was vigorous life in her mind, if not in her body.

She had been "telling fortunes" for the young people gathered around her, and to all but one she had foretold a bright and happy future. The exception of this rule of blessedness through life was a handsome boy of nineteen, with a dark, passionate face, and an expression which indicated perfect fearlessness.

Five years before the opening of this story an old gentleman and his nephew had moved to Virginia, and buying a farm, had made it their home. Mr. Mercer and his nephew, Frank, were treated with kindness by the gentlemen of the neighborhood, and they received invitations to visit the plantations near them.

Frank soon became acquainted with all in the country; but his uncle never left his farm, and seemed to shun society. For this, many reasons were given; but the true one was that he had lost his whole family, and Frank's parents having left him to Mr. Mercer's charge he determined to devote himself to the boy, and found sufficient enjoyment in his company, and in cultivating his farm. Though reported very wealthy, and that he always kept a large sum of gold in the house, Mr. Mercer and Frank lived in a quiet way, and made no display.

Thus passed Frank's early youth from his fourteenth until his nineteenth year, when our story opens. A man of superior education, Mr. Mercer had been his nephew's teacher, and had imparted to him much knowledge of the world, of letters, and people, so that Frank, at nineteen, was as well informed as if he had possessed a cultivated education. There were those in the neighborhood who reported that the boy was wild and dissipated, and this found ready believers in others; so that Frank had some enemies as well as many friends.

Thus we find him; and the evening of the commencement of our story he had been invited to an entertainment given by a wealthy planter to his children.

Mr. Dewes, the planter, had three children, the youngest and loveliest of whom was Mary, a girl of twelve. Mary and Frank were the best of friends, and loved each other dearly; so when the fortune teller predicted a dark and stormy future for Frank, the tears arose to the child's eyes, and she said: "Do not listen to her, Frank."

But the boy laughed, and, turning on his heel, walked away.

Two days afterward, he left home for a week's hunting in the mountains; but the second night after his departure, the neighborhood was aroused by the startling news that old Mr. Mercer had been murdered by his nephew. One of the servants, passing the house at night, heard a cry, and, seeing Frank's window open, he sprang in and walked across the hall to Mr. Mercer's chamber, from whence the cry came. Lying upon the floor was the old man, dead, while near him stood his nephew with a bloody knife in his hand. In fright, the negro rushed from the house and gave the alarm. Persons from the neighborhood were sent for, and Frank was seized against every protestation that he did not kill his uncle, and thrown into gaol.

The feeling against the youth was intense, for the negro told the story of how he had found Frank; and a wayfaring peddler, who had just ascended the front steps to ask to stay all night, corroborated his statement.

The trial came off, and the charges were made known. Frank was accused of starting upon a hunting expedition as a blind, and then returning from the mountains by night, had entered the room, and attempting to remove a large of gold kept by his uncle, had aroused him, and, upon being discovered, had driven his hunting knife into the heart of Mr. Mercer; the gold was on the floor, its weight having torn through the bag when it was raised. The knife with which Mr. Mercer was killed was one he had given to Frank some days before, and was a large dirk knife incased in a silver scabbard.

Pale as death, but showing no sign of fear or guilt upon his handsome face, the prisoner sat unmoved by his sentence, which was to die on the gallows. When asked if he had aught to say, Frank arose, and looking around the court room, and in a clear voice, answered:

"I have! Circumstantial evidence has condemned me! I admit it looks as if I did the deed, but I am guiltless of murder! Dropping my percussion cap box in a mountain stream, I returned home for more; for without caps my gun was useless. It was a lovely night, and I determined to enter the house by my room window, get caps, and return without awakening my uncle. I tied my horse to the fence, sprang into the window, and then heard a loud crash, a call, and a shriek in the direction of my uncle's room. I rushed thither—a dark form dashed by me in the uncertain light of the room—and I fell over something upon the floor. With fear in my heart, I arose, lighted a candle, and saw my uncle's body covered with blood, gold scattered upon the floor, and my own knife, which had done the deed, lying near. I picked up the knife; and thus was I found by the negro, and seen by the peddler. As God is my witness, I did not murder the good old man who has protected me throughout life, and whom I loved as though he was my own father! I am guiltless of the deed, but submit to my fate."

A silence fell upon all; there were, however, but few who believed the youth's statement; among the latter was Mr. Dewes and his family, who, through all, remained stanch friends.

Frank Mercer was to be hung, to die an ignominious death on the gallows, and hundreds flocked to the little town where the execution was to take place, to see him die. How were they disappointed to find that the night before he had escaped! How, no one knew, but he had left a note addressed to the gaoler, thanking him for the kindness shown him while he was in his charge, and his regrets that his escape might cause him trouble, but saying he had had an opportunity of escaping, and took advantage of it, for he had no idea of dying an ignominious death for an act he was not guilty of, merely to gratify the curiosity of a gaping crowd. Freedom was offered him, and he accepted it, and hoped he would yet be able to prove his innocence.

This was about the subject of the letter, and when it was published in the local paper, there were some who were glad that the boy had escaped the gallows.

Mr. Mercer's property was, in his will, all left to Frank, and it was found to be considerable. Trustees assumed charge of it, and before long the quiet community had settled down to its usual routine, and the murder and escape were almost forgotten.

Ten years passed away, and no word of the fugitive had been heard, and people believed him dead. One exception was Mary Dewes, now grown to womanhood. She had never believed him dead, and through her life had treasured Frank's image in her inmost heart, the mystery that hung around him but adding strength to her regard. Her sisters had married, her mother was dead, and together with her father, they lived at the old homestead.

Business calling Mr. Dewes to Havana, he took Mary with him, and they set sail from Charleston in a fine ship running South. They had been some days at sea, when in the dead of night the fearful cry of "Fire!" aroused all from slumber. The ship was on fire, and in vain were efforts made to quench the flames. The seamen in fright rushed into the only available boat; and it sank with them, and left them struggling in the ocean, borne away by the wind and waves, while Mr. Dewes and Mary, the captain of the ship and a few others, were huddled away upon the stern, awaiting the doom that must overtake them.

"Sail ho!"

The joyous cry came from the captain, who had been straining his eyes over the ocean, in hopes of seeing some vessel coming to save them. Swiftly flying towards them came a low, rakish, three-masted schooner, which ever and anon sent up a light, to prove to those on board the burning ship that succor was near. Hark! the deep boom of a gun is heard, and as the captain listens he exclaims: "Miss Dewes, we are all right now; cheer up, for there comes a vessel-of-war to our aid."

"Ship ahoy!" came in ringing tones from the schooner, as she came near the burning ship, which was being driven rapidly along by the wind.

"Ahoy!" answered the captain.

"Throw a long line from your ship, and I will send you a boat," came in the same clear tones.

The line was thrown, the boat attached, and, after a little difficulty, the people from the ship were transferred to the schooner; and Mary was soon in the comfortable cabin, rejoicing over their escape from a horrible death.

At breakfast the next morning, the young captain of the war schooner descended to join his guests at the table, and, as he entered, Mary sprang towards him.

"Frank Mercer! Oh! it is you—is it not?"

One glance at the beautiful girl, and, though years had passed, Frank Mercer, for it was no other, recognized the playmate whom he had loved so well, and whom he had never ceased to think of.

Mr. Dewes came forward, and what a joyful meeting was there! but seeing a cloud, as if of bitter memories, come over the young captain's face, Mr. Dewes said, quickly: "First, let me relieve your mind of one thing, Mercer. Your innocence in Virginia is thoroughly established; for a negro runaway hung the other day for killing a woman, confessed just before his death that he had murdered your uncle, and you arriving when you did had prevented him from getting the gold, but made him escape from the house. He knew your uncle kept a large amount of money, and you being away, as he thought, he took your knife and committed the fatal deed."

Frank listened to Mr. Dewes almost breathless, and then, bowing his face in his hands, he wept like a child.

"But come in," said Dewes, at length; "we are hungry and need breakfast; and are dying to know how you became a captain in the Mexican navy."

"My story is easily told, my dear friends; for, after escaping from prison through your kindness, I went to Mexico, entered the navy, and, having rendered some service, rose to my present command, which has been the means of saving your lives."

Little more can be added. Frank resigned his commission and returned home; when he was lionized by the whole community. He came in possession of his estates, which were greatly increased in value; and, six months afterwards, in the very town where he was to have had the hangman's halter placed around his neck for death, he had the noose of matrimony thrown around him for life, and the bride was Mary Dewes. Thus his life had been both dark and bright.

An Incident.

A Washington correspondent tells a very good story in connection with the dog-catching ordinance now in vogue in large cities. It appears that Mr. Sharp, of Washington, a friend of President Grant, is the possessor of a fine dog, which he keeps inside his grounds, now the dog law is in force. But as that gentleman sat at a window a short time since, he saw two of the official dog catchers enticing his canine into the street, which they had no sooner done than they seized him, and attempted to throw him into their cart, the dog resisting violently. Mr. Sharp went to the rescue of his favorite, and remonstrated with the catchers, but ineffectually. A short, squarely-built man who had accompanied Mr. Sharp, also joined in the protest, when he was told by the burly catcher to "mind his own business," accompanying the remark by still more expressive actions, and a brisk push on the shoulder. Instantly the short man struck out a forcible blow from the left shoulder, and the boor went down like a log. But he was up as quickly, and was about to take the offensive, when Mr. Sharp put himself in the way, and said hastily: "Stand off, you fool; this is the President of the United States!" And so it was.

Can Have Them.

Does any one desire to have swarms of mosquitoes about his house in the course of a few weeks? Well, nothing is easier than to cultivate them—a little pool of stagnant water on the premises is all that is necessary. If you haven't a pool near by, a hogshead, barrel or tub filled with rain-water and allowed to stand in the yard a few weeks will answer the purpose. About four weeks are required to make a first-class mosquito, that is, to develop it from the egg into a buzzer and biter. An examination of the surface of stagnant water with keen eyes, or, better still, with a microscope, will reveal the source of these destroyers of our summer peace.

A NIGHT BALLOON VOYAGE.

Perilous Adventures of Three Canadian Editors and a Narrow Escape.

Mr. Charles Pirie, of the Toronto *Sun*, who with Mr. Charles, of the *Leader*, went up with Prof. Donaldson in the balloon P. T. Barnum from Toronto, gives an interesting account of the voyage and of their miraculous escape from the waters of Lake Ontario. They reached an altitude of 2,000 feet, and when twilight set in they were over the center of the lake. The professor then announced that they would be compelled to remain out all night, as it would be impossible to make a landing unless the wind changed. The wind shortly increased and drove the balloon along at the rate of forty miles an hour. More ballast being thrown out the air-ship ascended until it reached a height of nearly two miles. At this point they could see nothing but each other and the stars. The atmosphere was clear and bitterly cold, and they huddled together in the basket to keep themselves warm. Then they descended and came within a few hundred feet of the water. They sighted Oshawa in the distance before it became dark and came within a few hundred feet of the land. Then a change of wind drove them far out over the lake. Mr. Pirie continues:

As the evening wore into night a heavy mist rose to the west, or in rear of the balloon. It seemed to follow close behind, but did not overtake it, the air being quite clear in front. At a later period in the night, when two of the reporters went almost to sleep, having been singing and endeavoring to pass the time as pleasantly as possible under the circumstances, Mr. Devine, who was on the lookout, suddenly called attention to a magnificent burst of light which illuminated the whole sky. He fancies for a moment that the balloon was on fire, but this delusion was quickly dissipated, and the cause of the light was discovered to be a most brilliant meteor, which appeared almost directly overhead, lasting for an instant, and then suddenly darting off in an easterly direction, changed its course, and gradually faded away. The spectacle was a singularly impressive one, and will never be forgotten by those who saw it.

After passing Port Hope, the movements of the balloon became very erratic, the wind blowing from all points of the compass. After drifting about for some time in this purposeless manner, the balloon descended to within twenty feet of the waves, which were rolling heavily, the great drag rope trailing in the lake. As this weight of rope was interfering with the motion of the balloon, the professor's orders were that it should be taken into the car. This was no easy task, as it was an inch thick, and nearly three hundred feet long. It having been coiled in the car after very heavy labor, it was found that the weight on the car was more than the bottom could bear, and it was again gradually let out to the extent of fifty feet. The balloon suddenly dipped into the water and rose again, and again dipped. This was, to say the least of it, unpleasant, and the ballast having been all disposed of, the professor ordered the anchor and the drag line to be thrown overboard, and thus lightened, the balloon sprang upward, and the moon rising, illuminated the whole extent of the lake.

The light enabled the party to sight a schooner in the distance, coming toward them from the east in the direct line of the balloon. The party immediately hailed the boat, which replied to the cries and asked where they were. Naturally, they replied "up in a balloon," which had such a humorous sound that those on board the schooner uttered some ejaculations of displeasure, and immediately tacked away. This was like the last hope disappearing, and a feeling of dread apprehension fell upon the party. All hope was not, however, abandoned, as it was felt that another vessel might come in sight, or the wind drive the balloon ashore. At about one o'clock the car again dipped in the water, and dragged at a fearfully rapid rate through the lake. This necessitated the parties on board clinging to the ropes and standing on the edge of the basket. The cold was intense, and the arms of the reporters became so numbed that holding on was almost mechanical.

When all hope had been abandoned, the professor from his perch aloft described a blue light, which was hung at the masthead of a schooner approaching the balloon. As soon as she came within hailing distance, the distress of the aerial travelers was made known, and a small boat was put out to the rescue. The balloon appeared to be filled with a spirit of contrariness, and instead of waiting to be rescued, flew before the wind. Two young men in the boat, whose names were subsequently ascertained to be Henry Loney and Thomas Whallam, rowed vigorously for an hour and a half, sometimes nearing the balloon and again left far behind. Fortunately a dead calm fell, and the boat was enabled to reach the balloon, and the unmanageable monster was towed to shore near Long Point lighthouse, in Athol township, Prince Edward county.

No Fear of Death in the Dying.

A striking fact in connection with the dying is that they are not afraid of death. You notice this even in executions. The majority of men who are hanged are reported to die "game." Death following disease or injury is, with the rarest exceptions, unaccompanied with fear. Disease dulls the intelligence so that the situation may not be fully comprehended; or there may be pain, and death is looked upon as a relief. Nature, by a kindly provision, seems to prepare for the flight of the spirit; as the hold upon life grows weaker, so does the desire for life grow less; and in scarcely a single instance has not the dying man relinquished life at the last without seeming reluctance or fear.

The several physical phenomena which, accompanying the act of dying, vary considerably in the earlier stages with the causes which produce death, there is much similarity in the latter steps. Death offers then a physiognomy, which, once witnessed, is not hard to recognize again.

Among the more constant signs are the failing pulse, which gradually becomes imperceptible, first at the wrist and lastly at the breast itself; the extremities grow cold; the countenance changes as the venous blood courses the arteries; the skin grows clammy and the vessels relax; the eye glazes; the jaw droops; the fluids accumulate in the windpipe, causing the "death rattle," so called, the breath comes short and finally ceases.

As the red blood leaves the brain the judgment becomes obscured, and the senses deficient. Speech is incoherent. Many times "last words" are imagined by affection to mean more than intended, if there was any intention at all. "It grows dark," or "more light," are common sayings as the optic nerve loses its stimulus. Or strange sights may be seen and sounds heard, as occur sometimes in the still twilight. The hallucinations of the dying may be often explained upon natural causes.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* drops a sympathizing tear over the recital of a touching scene in Mexico, where the remains of a matron one hundred and thirty-two years old were attended to the grave by her orphan boys, aged respectively ninety and one hundred.

A Colorado Gold Mine.

A *Tribune* correspondent, writing from Colorado, gives the following sketch of a mine in that section: I went 1,500 feet into a mine, following the tunnel straight in. It was cut through the solid rock without a disclosure of "pay" during the entire distance. It was eight feet high and seven or eight wide, and seemed almost large enough for a railroad tunnel. A track was laid within it for the donkey cars to haul out the ore to the mouth of the drift. At the end of the tunnel the veins were found. They diverged in different directions. Even underneath the tunnel a sewer or canal had been built to carry away the large streams of water found in the mines, and I saw what I had not thought of before—that the ore had been taken out scores and scores of feet below the level of the tunnel, and that the roof of one corridor, formed of timbers and covered with earth, made the floor of the corridor or hall above. Here, thousands of feet within the mountains, where the sun never shone, were busy workshops. Here a large engine was fizzing and puffing; here was a blacksmith's forge; here was a shaft extending above and below, hundreds of feet out of sight; here was a hoisting machine, with wire ropes and bells ringing as signals for raising or lowering the immense iron ore-tubs; here were steam pumps working away as though mines would be flooded if they stopped to take breath; here were immense water pipes to carry the water into the main canal; here was a stable filled with mules waiting for their details; here was an iron bin containing powder, fuse, etc., for blasting, and here was a chest containing drills, hammers, and other tools—in all, the most unexpected sight possible to one who sees it for the first time. A dull, dim, exasperating light surrounds you, and if, in the uncertainty of your vision, you stumble against a car, or a pickaxe, or step into a bucket of water, you are laughed at by a dozen owl-eyed miners, whose sight, by long training, has overcome the darkness.

The superintendent asked me if I would like to go down into the shaft a few hundred feet. I asked how I was to get down that distance. "You can get into that tub," said he, "and we will lower you with a rope around a drum"—

"You are very kind," I answered, "but I think I will defer it."

"Or," said he, continuing, "you can go down that ladder about eighteen feet, when you will find a landing; then you can take another ladder and go on until you reach the bottom."

As the ladder was almost perpendicular, and only the top round could be seen in the dim light, I again declined the polite invitation. My present situation in the clammy atmosphere, the sound of escaping steam in my ears, the creaking of rollers, the digging of picks, the noise of dozens of drill-hammers, the sound of water gurgling beneath my feet, and I lost in the heart of the mountain—all this served to fill me with awe and apprehension.

The Poor Children.

Do not tease a sick child with much dressing, but keep it as easy and comfortable as possible in loosely-fitting garments that subject it to little or no fatigue in their adjustment. Beware, though, of altogether dispensing with flannel, even in the hottest weather, seeing how variable is the American climate, and if a change is required, let it be made with all due caution. Gauze flannel shirts protect the breast and other vital parts without incommoding any child, save one with a most exceptionally sensitive skin. Death has been seen to ensue from no graver cause than the untimely removal of a flannel shirt.

The thoughtless parent who indulges her child with a taste of every titbit has often sad cause to rue her imprudence. Witness the case of a young mother who helped her eighteen-months' old baby to a dinner of lamb and two of the tiniest little new potatoes—wee things just suited for pretty baby's palate! That night baby came near dying of cholera infantum, and that mother has never forgotten so severe a lesson in baby dietetics. Nature's provision of mother's milk is of course the best food and medicine for infancy, but, from some cause, this supply is often failing nowadays, or pronounced by physicians not to agree with the child. In that case such substitutes must be sought as the constitution of the infant may require, as indicated by the state of the bowels. Often the mere change from brown to white sugar, from raw to boiled or scalded milk, may have a decidedly alterative effect, if the constitution has not been already injured by the use of narcotics. In those alarming and sudden attacks of cholera infantum, which frighten even experienced nurses if no doctor is at hand, the proper thing to do is to apply a mustard plaster (not too strong) to the stomach, and to give mint-julep, a little at a time, prepared with ice pounded up as fine as can be, no water, a dessert-spoonful of best French brandy, and a little loaf-sugar.

How They Died.

Augustus chose to die in a standing position, and was careful in arranging his person and dress for the occasion, Julius Cæsar, when slain by the conspirators in the capitol, concealed his face beneath the folds of his toga, so that his enemies might not see the death pang upon his countenance. Siward, Earl of Northumberland, when at the point of death, quitted his bed and put on his armor, saying: "It becomes not a man to die like a beast." Maria Louise, of Austria, a short time before she breathed her last, had fallen into an apparent slight slumber, and one of the ladies in attendance remarked that her majesty seemed to be asleep. "No," replied she, "I could sleep if I would indulge repose, but I am sensible of the near approach of death, and I would not allow myself to be surprised by him in my sleep; I wish to meet him wide awake." Lord Nelson, on receiving the fatal shot, said to Captain Hardy: "They have done for me at last, Hardy; my backbone is shot through;" and had the presence of mind, while carried below, to take out his handkerchief and cover his face and stars, to be concealed from the gaze of his crew. And last of all, the great Bonaparte died in his field marshal's uniform and boots, which he had ordered to be put on a short time previous to his dissolution.

A Bride Without a Bridegroom.

Some time ago a beautiful and intelligent young lady of Richmond, Virginia, informed her intimate friends that she was engaged to be married to Mr. A. The night was fixed for the wedding, and a number of cards of invitation were sent out. The guests assembled, but no bridegroom appearing at a late hour they withdrew, full of sorrowful sympathy for the lady, and fierce indignation against the man who had so overwhelmed her with mortification and disappointment. On the next day the lady was a raving maniac. The gentleman in the case, however, asserts that he was not engaged to the young lady, and had no idea of it, nor did he know anything about the wedding that was appointed for him. He doubtless tells the truth, and the arrangements for the wedding on the part of the unfortunate young lady were but the premonitory symptoms of the insanity afterward fully developed.

Burning Bodies in Ireland.

Some very interesting antiquarian discoveries have recently been made in the sand hills of Finner, a wild district extending along the coast between Ballyshannon and Bundoran, Ireland. It appears that the owner of the land, Colonel Falliott, of Holybrook, near Boyle, has given directions for the erection of a wall on that portion of his estate, and that the workmen employed, in helping themselves very freely to what appeared to them to be an ordinary heap of field stones, came upon some very large blocks of sandstone placed in the center of the pile. One of these they sledged to pieces, and thus opened one side of what appeared to be a megalithic chamber, containing a large quantity of human bones, among which were several skulls in fine preservation. It is much to be regretted that before any intelligent person had been made aware of the "find" the place was invaded by a number of treasure seeking roughs from Ballyshannon, who, besides doing much damage to the cist, broke the crania to pieces, and scattered the other remains. That the bodies had been subjected to the action of fire, was evinced by the scorched appearance of many of the bones, and by the presence in the clay, and among the small and larger stones by which they were surrounded, of pieces of charcoal in perfect preservation. Close by is a fine example of a so-called "geant's grave," a stone circle and portion of another, and a little distance from the chambered cairn the workmen had sometime previously broken into a cromiese, which was found to inclose human ashes, burned bones, charcoal and a fine cinerary urn, some fragments of which only have been preserved. We understand that Mr. Wakeman, honorary secretary to the Archæological Society of Ireland, has visited this site of what appears to be a great pagan cemetery, and that an account of the discovery, accompanied by measured drawings of the various monuments, will appear in the journal of that association. We are sure, in the meantime, Colonel Falliott will take steps to prevent any further intrusion of ignorance or acts of vandalism. The place is well worthy of a scientific examination, especially now, when the pros and cons relative to the practice of cremation among Christian communities have become somewhat ventilated in certain circles.

Detroit Free Pressings.

The German soldiers are going out on a target shoot this fall. There will be only be 1,200,000 of them.

A tornado which crossed Missouri was described as "the wailing, writhing, wriggling, whistling wind.

Some papers are mean enough to say that the lieutenant governor of Michigan would never have been heard of had he not been caned for trying to kiss a woman.

A New Orleans man will sit on a log in the broiling sun and fish all day and feel rewarded with one bite, and yet if his wife wants a pail of water brought he will exclaim: "Oh, yes—keep right on—fix me for burial!"

If your son, or father, or brother went to California last winter to escape the rigors of this climate, and didn't take a thousand dollars along, you should direct your letters in care of some poor-house if you want them to go direct.

COULDN'T WHITEWASH IT.—It was only a line or two in the daily paper—a few words to the effect that the Central station had been newly whitewashed. Goodheart, of Sixth street, came home, after a night's absence, with whitewash on his back, and as he met his wife he said: "Hang my luck! Got carried off on a Lake Shore train." She picked up the paper, placed her thumb on the word whitewash, and there were icicles in her voice as she replied: "Don't let that happen again, William Goodheart."

JUST AS WELL.—An old farmer, mailing a letter at the post-office, edged up to the stamp window and inquired: "I suppose you don't keep sheep-shears here, do you?" "Of course not," was the reply. "Never did keep 'em, did you." "No, sir, and never shall." "Well, sheep-shears sell pretty well at this time of the year, but if you haven't got 'em I must go somewhere else. It's just as well, probably, for I may conclude to get me some summer socks and let the shearing go until next year."

A Vanquished Eagle.

The Baltimore *American* gives an interesting account of a recent attempt by an eagle to carry off a cat, which occurred at a farm on the bay shore of Kent county, Maryland. A young medium-sized cat was trundling leisurely along in a potato patch, when a large, full-grown eagle swooped down, and, catching her in its talons, bore her up. Pussy wriggled and mewed piteously for some moments, but suddenly seeming imbued with courage, she began a determined effort to obtain a hold on her oppressor. So great were her struggles that the eagle was unable to fly longer, and kept up a continuous flapping with its wings to keep aloft. After much exertion, the cat succeeded in her object, and obtained a firm grasp with her claws on the breast of the eagle, which made every possible endeavor to free itself in vain. It flapped its wings, shook its body, and appeared to heartily regret having meddled with pussy in her peaceful ways. Finally, as if in despair and exhaustion, it spread its broad wings and fell slowly to the bay, over which the struggle had been going on. Immediately upon touching the water, the cat loosed her hold and swam boldly ashore, while the eagle, upon being freed of its troublesome burden, shot upward and sped rapidly away.

The Washington Monument.

We have a circular from Washington, says an exchange, calling upon the people to make another effort for the purpose of completing the monument to the memory of Washington which now stands in reproachful solitude upon the banks of the Potomac. This shaft, which is not more than one-fourth of the height it was intended to attain, has for a long time been boarded up to prevent exposure to the wind and weather. Occasionally there has been a little effort to collect some money to finish it, but the people have had no heart in the matter. Congress would give nothing to the undertaking. It would be a gratifying thing to us if this monument could be completed. It is a reproach to the energy, and we may say to the patriotism, of the American people that we have not done the work long ago. It would be a gratifying incident if the centennial year would mark the completion of a monument that would be among the wonders of the republic.

A Terrible Storm.

Reports from numerous points in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, Nebraska, Iowa, Missouri, and Southern Illinois indicate that the storm which passed over that section lasted from Saturday till Monday night. It did great damage, killing much live stock, tearing down houses, barns, and fences, inundating whole farms, and injuring the crops to some extent. Railroad bridges and culverts were swept away in some places, and many persons injured, and several are reported to have been killed.

The Value of Life in Russia.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London *Standard* says: Last month the military tribunal of Warsaw tried a case which in England would have produced an immense sensation, and which is well worth noticing for the extraordinary state of feeling which it reveals in society. A staff captain, one Karpoff, was indicted for the willful murder of a rural magistrate named Kozinenko. He had gone to the village where the judge was stationed, placed himself on the road where the judge's carriage must pass, and deliberately shot him without warning, at the risk of killing the secretary by his side instead. The wounded man got out, Karpoff fired again, rolled with his victim into a ditch, and, when he saw that life was gone, professed "his heart lighter," and went to give himself up. He was sentenced to Siberia, but the court will intercede with the emperor, so that he will only be confined in a fortress for two years, without degradation or loss of any rights.

Now this savage tragedy and absurdly mild punishment are the result of that antagonism between the military men and the civilians which still characterizes Russian life and of Russian military views about dueling. The original cause of quarrel, or rather the pretext, was a miserable question of a chair for a lady at a ball. The two men had long hated each other, and the civilian seems to have been in the habit of saying bitter things about war and officers. Explanations followed the ball scene, and the affair seemed ended, the judge disclaiming offense. Karpoff then is told that Kozinenko goes about with a dog said to have frightened him, Karpoff, out of demanding satisfaction at the late interview. This report leads to a scene in a public garden, during which the officer gives the lie direct, and receives a blow on the cheek. Of course a duel must follow. It appears that Kozinenko never really refused to fight, but that Karpoff, through the fault of one of the seconds, thought he did. The details are unimportant. The officers sign a round-robin exonerating Karpoff from all stain on his honor, and the evidence shows him to have been a studious, quiet-living, promising officer, yet he believes that his honor required him to murder Kozinenko, and those in command over him evidently thought that he could not act otherwise. Such is the present state of public opinion about dueling in Russia. Among the officers of the guard, at the present moment, there is an association, the members of which have bound themselves not to receive challenge, and, to my knowledge, a very high personage indeed expressed his approval of this undertaking a fight, and his conviction that it tended to prevent disputes among those who had signed it.

For Mothers to Read.

An exchange, in noticing some of the crimes committed under cover of the law, says that "soothing compounds" and "infants' cordials," and all things of a like kind are so many poisons kept and used for the injury or execution of babies who happen to be charged with the crime of being cross. The amount of narcotic drugs consumed every year in this country is far in excess of anything which their legitimate use can justify; while it is well known that the sale of such mixtures as we have mentioned is enormous. The death of infants occurring from their use is not the limitation of the evil. Many children who are dosed with them do not die, but they live on, impoverished in bodily and mental capacity, to swell the population of the unhealthy and dissolute which infests our cities.

This is a subject which coroners, physicians, social reformers, and the society for the prevention of cruelty to children may advantageously bring under their consideration. Coroners will find no lack of cases for their judicial treatment if only they take a very little trouble to look for them. "Opium" is an infantile disorder of very common occurrence, but it lies concealed under some more legitimate designation, and is only to be detected after special research. The indiscriminate sale of narcotic medicines, which are prepared especially for young children, should be checked. Many of them are proprietary, and those as a rule are the most dangerous. There is no equitable reason why the nurse or mother who administers them, the druggist who sells them, and the person who makes them, should not be held responsible for their consequences. It is a poor testimony to our advanced civilization that the use of such things should go on unrestrained, that infants should be killed for no greater crime than ill-temper, itself often the result of ill-health, and that the constitutions of a large part of the coming generation should be enfeebled by a process which, if it had prevailed two hundred years ago, would have brought its inventors to deserved punishment.

Large Ears and Small Ears.

Large ears, says a theorist, mounting his hobby, hear things in general, and denote broad, comprehensive views and modes of thought; while small ears hear things in particular, and show a disposition to individualize, often accompanied by the love of the minute. Large ears are usually satisfied with learning the leading facts of a case, with the general principle involved—too strict an attention to the enumeration of details, especially all repetition of the more unimportant—is wearisome to them. People with such ears like generality, and are usually fitted to conduct large enterprises, to receive and pay out money in large sums; they prefer to give with a free hand, without reference to the amount. Small ears, on the contrary, desire to know the particulars of a story, as well as the main facts; take delight often in examining, handling, or constructing tiny specimens of workmanship; are disposed to be exact with respect to inches and ounces in buying or selling, to the extent at least of knowing the exact number over or under the stated measure given or received. People with such ears would, in most cases, prefer a retail to a wholesale business.

A Parisian Story.

A Paris paper narrates a story of which a Parisian recently returned from the cape was the hero. One day, having strayed away with two companions for a long distance from the town, he, with his friends, came upon a cabin, which, being very hungry, they entered. In it was an old negress, who was making and cooking a sort of omelette. They made her understand by signs that they were very hungry, and particularly wanted that omelette, and would pay a good price for it. She, by signs, assented readily. Then, pointing to a string of mushrooms hanging by, they intimated that these would make a savory addition to the meal. The woman, with a scream of horror, abandoned her cooking and took refuge in a corner. They, without more ado, added the mushrooms for themselves, and found the whole delicious. As they finished, a cry of despair was heard at the door. The negro husband had returned to see the last of the ears of his deceased enemies vanish down a Parisian throat. The three friends were ill for fifteen days, and cannot hear a mushroom mentioned without turning pale.

THE WESTERN LOCUST.

A Description of the Grasshopper, its Habits and its Food.

Charles R. Dodge, assistant entomologist United States department of agriculture, in a letter to the New York *Herald* says: The Western migratory locust, or "hateful grasshopper," as it is sometimes called, is an insect measuring from an inch and a quarter to an inch and a half in length from head to tip of wings, which extend over or beyond the abdomen from an eight to a third of an inch. A description of the insect is hardly necessary, as it very closely resembles the common little red-legged grasshopper so plentiful in fields and meadows in the summer and fall and known in scientific parlance as *Caloptenus femur-rubrum*, the principal difference being the length of wings. In fact, the Western migratory species belongs to the same genus, and is named *Caloptenus spretus*. As there are many other grasshoppers found in the region inhabited by these insects it is not at all uncommon for "Eastern friends" to receive monstrous samples of hoppers as the destructive species, and we have even received by mail very large species belonging to a group that never have wings, and therefore cannot be migratory, as specimens of the kind of insects that are devouring the land. What they lack in size, however, they make up in numbers, and persons that have never seen a "visitation" can form no idea of the extent of their swarms, and would hardly credit the statement that they had been seen drifted against a grain shed three feet deep.

Of their Rocky mountain history nothing of importance is known. They do live in the mountains, however, and are found far up the peaks, even to the snow range, where they have been caught in attempting to fly over. I have been informed that these insects may be frozen stiff, so that they may be broken like pipe stems, yet their fellows in the same situation can be thawed out and in a short time will be as lively as ever.

The manner in which they deposit their eggs is as follows: The female, with the ovipositor at the end of her abdomen, forms a hole in the soil, generally about an inch deep, the horn-like tips enabling her to do this by a sort of drilling process in a short space of time, usually but a few minutes. The insect prefers bare sandy places or hard dry ground for this purpose, but at the same time will oviposit in other locations. The eggs are deposited side by side in a mass to the number of thirty to one hundred. They are slender, yellowish, slightly curved, and measure about one-fifth of an inch in length, and when fresh are soft and moist, but soon become harder. They are rarely, if ever, deposited in moist or wet ground.

When they first hatch they are white or grayish in color and very tender, and in the beginning of spring the cool nights often destroy many of them. They eat nearly everything that can be eaten and rarely ever leave until the supply is exhausted. They have their preferences, however, and delight in anything acid or sour, and even hot and bitter substances, as tobacco, pepper, etc., are much to their taste. The tender vegetation is always destroyed first, but it is a little singular that sweet substances, as green corn, sorghum and the like are not attacked until the others are consumed. Riley says: "Vegetables and cereals are their main stay; turnips, carrots, cabbage and radishes are all devoured with avidity, beets and potatoes with less relish, though sometimes the tubers in the ground do not escape. Onions they are very partial to; of leguminous plants the pods are preferred to the leaves, and cucurbitaceous plants also suffer most in the fruit. Of the cereals corn is their favorite, and if young and tender is devoured to the ground. They are fond of buckwheat and flax, but seldom touch castor beans. Next to vegetables and cereals they relish the leaves of fruit trees. Those of the peach are generally left untouched, though the fruit is eaten to the stone." Nor do they cease when the supply of green food is exhausted, as they are known to eat the dry bark of trees, the dry lint from a well seasoned fence plank, dry leaves and paper, cotton and woolen fabrics, and they have been seen even upon the backs of a flock of sheep devouring the wool. Dead animals are sometimes food for them, and if one of their own number becomes disabled it is soon finished by its hungry brethren. They show a marked preference for wilted or unhealthy plants.

A Notable Place.

Quincy, Massachusetts, is a notable birthplace of great men, such as John Hancock, the Adamses, Quincys, and others more or less famous. It is a picturesque old town. From the summit of President's hill the eye sweeps over a magnificent scene, crowded with reminiscences of a century ago. Directly beneath, on the east, is the site of the old home of John Hancock, now occupied by the Adams Academy; to the southeast stands the decaying mansion, with neglected surroundings, where both John Adams and John Quincy Adams were born; and nearer by, on the north, is the fine old estate which was built by a Tory and confiscated to the government, and which afterward became the residence of John Adams, and is still occupied by his grandson, Hon. Charles Francis Adams; a few rods further to the north, half hidden in the surrounding foliage, stands the old clubhouse, known as the Greenleaf Home, where many of the leading patriots of the revolution were wont to meet and confer together, and where were arranged plans which were vital to liberty. These and many other relics of patriotism are still standing here to recall scenes which have long since passed into history.

The Bandit's Revenge.

A few months ago a Mexican by the name of Francisco Viella came to the ranche of John Heinlan, on Mussel slough, and hired out to herd horses. He subsequently stated that he had been one of the Chavis band, had resolved to leave them and was fearful that he would be murdered for so doing. On the morning after Viella had gone to his work, a large, well-dressed man, whom the Chinese cook took to be either a Mexican or a Frenchman, rode up and wanted breakfast. He was mounted on a large bay horse, and well armed with pistols and gun. He rode away over the plain. Toward night the horse of Viella was found tied to the fence, with the saddle removed, and forty or fifty rods away the dead body of the rider was found, where he had been lassoed and dragged over the plain until his neck was broken and life extinct. There can be no doubt but the murderer was a member of the Chavis gang.

How does

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

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The democratic state convention meets at Erie, Sept. 8.

We notice a paragraph going the rounds of our radical exchanges that there are seventy democratic candidates for office in this county. This is not correct—the number does not reach one half those figures. This falsehood was put in circulation by the Bellefonte Republican, which knew it to be untrue.

The President having accepted the invitation to attend the Cape May regatta, the Pittsburg Dispatch does not see as clearly as it did why he declined the invitation to attend the Bunker Hill Centenial, and intimates that the managers of future centennials should add a horse or boat race to the other attractions. A fair hit.

Grant's kitchen organ, the Washington Republican, is slashing at Vice President Wilson, and for no other reason than because he was opposed to the third term. Now if Grant is really not hankering after the third-term, why does his home organ make mouths at Wilson, when he is of the same mind?

The latest defaulter belongs to Louisville, in the person of one Jackson, U. S. Collector, and a radical of course. His defalcation amounts to the little sum of $45, 000. He has poisoned himself since. Pity that other and bigger rogues do not follow his example—it would cause a rise in poison only, so much would be needed.

The western whiskey ring is getting fits, the U. S. Grand Jury at St. Louis has made a big sweep at them, bringing nearly thirty more indictments into court on last Friday for defrauding the Government out of the whiskey tax—which is called keeping crooked whiskey.

The arrest of illicit distillers still goes on. A profitable game has long been carried by parties who defrauded the government of the tax, and their doings were winked at by officials at Washington. Collector Carpenter of the Third South Carolina district, reports the capture of five illicit distillers, the seizure of four distilleries, and the destruction of one still. He says within the last forty days he has seized fifteen distilleries, captured ten men, and destroyed a large quantity of illicit whiskey.

The democratic delegate election, will be held in a few weeks in this county. Thus far we have not observed much bitterness among the different candidates who are canvassing the county for support. We trust that this indication of good feeling will prevail unto the end, and that when the nominations are made, the disappointed ones will be equally satisfied with those who may be fortunate enough to be placed in nomination. All the county offices are to be filled at the November election—this makes it important that the citizens take an interest in the nominations, and fix upon honest and capable men for these important places. The whole choice really rests with the people. They have the power at the primary elections to say who shall be delegates, and to instruct those delegates for men who will make faithful officers. Let this duty be attended to and there will be less cause for grumbling and dissatisfaction when the ticket is framed. If the trickster, and trader and the wire-puller gains the upper hand it must be because the honester portion of the voters are absent when the delegate elections are held, while *he* is there with his hireling and runs things to serve his own purposes. We do not care who the nominees may be—only so they are honest and capable. If the democracy nominate men who have these important requisites it will be an easy matter to elect them by 1000 majority. Attend the delegate elections then and make your power felt through instructions in favor of men who will be faithful public stewards.

WHISKEY AND WATER.

The radical press of this state is displeased with the temperance people because they nominated candidates for governor and state treasurer, yet the radicals claim to be the temperance party and always used the temperance question when it suited them well enough to humbug the voter with it. Now when the real and consistent temperance men of the state do not propose to be humbugged by these men and aid in electing two-faced Hartranft, who killed local option, and who has played whiskey and anti-whiskey, as it best suited, why these sham advocates of sobriety commence to scold at the men who are honest in their temperance profession, because they set up as their standard bearers Rev. Brown for governor and Mr. Pennypacker for state trearurer, instead of going for the radical sham, whiskey-cold-water-worm-fence-take-a-little-tectotal nominees Hartranft and Rawle. If Hartranft is a temperance man, as he professes to be, why does he visit the saloons and drink beer with the Germans and say he is all right, and then go out and link arms with the prohibitionists? If he is a temperance man, why did he sign the repeal of the local option act, when the whole temperance element of the state opposed such a repeal and importuned him to veto it? Answer these questions, Bellefonte Republican, Williamsport Gazette, Lock Haven Republican, or any other organ of the sham saints.

The fact is Hartranft is a week, vascillating, double faced sham, afraid to take a determined stand upon the temperance question, and the temperance people do not intend to be humbugged by him. He is not to be trusted by the prohibitionists or the anti-prohibitionists. Hartranft can take a gin-cocktail or whiskey straight if that argument will influence a vote. He holds out water in one hand and whiskey in the other where the two sides confront him, and by sleight of hand will pour them into the same glass and drink to the success of both.

The committee to investigate state treasury has made a partial report. Notwithstanding Bob Mackey's refusal to let them look at his books and accounts, they have managed to get information which shows startling abuses in the treasury department. The monies in the sinking fund have been used for purposes forbidden by the constitution, farmed out, evidently, and the interest pocketed by the radical treasury ring. We will print the report in our next issue.

THE SENATORSHIP.

The Bellefonte Republican of last week, a sheet that was never known to be honest in its criticisms of men or measures, indulges in some very disparaging comments on our candidates in this county for the state senate from which we clip the following:

"Meek is known as an editor, and one of the craftiest and most cunning politicians in the county, and as the best manipulator of agencies and forces to gain a point. He is capable of using anything and everything, and stops at nothing and claims to be master of the situation, and boldly asserts that the party *must* nominate him, and therefore assumes to be the owner of the party. If it were not that Meek supported the district and congressional ticket of his party last fall with great apathy and lukewarmness, and thereby incurred a good deal of political odium, etc., we would say that they might as well hang his harp upon "the willows. * * * * Meek understands how to make, and is making combinations and alliances with every candidate and every organization of a political character, and run them all to his own interest and be give nothing in consideration therefor. He with equal adeptness pats the granger on the shoulder and makes him believe that he (Meek) is the most agricultural man in the county; cozens around the temperance party, winks at Blair and the thing is done, while at the same time he is the sworn friend of the whiskey ring. He praises, in his paper, W. W. Brown and his Industrial Advocate, and caresses, cajoles and flatters every Junior Son he meets and thus manipulates them and fully *intends to use that organization at the primaries* to cook "*Hog's goose on the Senatorial question this fall.*"

We suppose the Republican may have some warrant for its statements in the main, as to Hon. P. G. Meek. And if it be true that he is hobnobbing the temperance men, the grangers, and Junior Sons, as above alleged, it can certainly do him no good. Secret political organizations are anti-democratic, and any affiliation with them is a breach of party faith and cannot be encouraged by the democracy of Centre county.

We here state that the Republican knows not whereof it affirms when it asserts the "Junior Sons" can be used to control the democratic primaries this fall. It is an organization that seems to be the degenerate offspring of such degenerate men as W. W. Brown, Dunham & Co., and all honest democrats will give it a wide berth, and any democrat who attempts to use it for the purpose of self preferment, must share the fate of general defeat. We also deny that P. G. Meek owns the democratic party of Centre county as the Republican asserts. He has his position in the party as every other democrat, but does not own it, nor does any other one man or set of men own it. We have no Grantism in the democratic party.

The Republican sneers at Adam Hoy, Esq., because he is competent to speak the dutch or German language, and insinuates as though it is an evidence of commonness of character, so low in an individual as to render him ineligible to the State Senatorship. Scholarship is no disgrace to any man and has always been deemed a qualification for business or official position, rather than a disqualification and unfitness, and it is the boast of the Centre county democracy that its strength of organization and solidity and permanency of power is largely indebted to the staid, honest and industrious "dutch" or German element in it, and because Adam Hoy is one of us by birth, and has become prominent by culture and industrious effort, it is no reflection upon his qualifications or ability for office, but is rather a reason why the honest democracy of the county should make him their standard bearer this fall.

The Republican then can in no way by its weak effort to belittle our candidates, by its sneers and unfair criticisms, advance the interests of either, or help the republican party any thereby. It asserts that the nomination of P. G. Meek, would be the best thing for the republicans of the district, and for that reason no doubt would like to encourage the democracy to put him forward by speaking indifferently and in disparagement of his rival, Mr. Hoy. We think however, that the sturdy democracy of Centre county will not pour much consolation in the political cups of the radicals, by any unwise action this fall.

A TIME FOR ECONOMY.

The hotel keepers says the Sun, at the summer resorts, larger and smaller, are not in buoyant spirits this season. Their rooms are not in so great demand as thrifty landlords desire, and boarders have an unpleasant way of discussing prices. The fact is, people just now feel like saving money. They do not do it because they like economy, or have evolved thrift out of their inner conciousness, but because they have short bank accounts, slender salaries, restricted sales for their merchandise, and not immediately ahead very glittering prospects of full coffers. Dollars begin to look larger than they once did even to millionaires, and current family bills, once regarded with equanimity, bring furrows to the brow of paterfamilias and cause anxious councils in the nuptial chamber. In the brown-stone front as well as the five-story tenement, economy is just now the word of the hour.

It is a hard word, but it is one our people must in sorrow learn, and carry it through all its moods and tenses. We must get back to the old ways—the ways of self-denial, prudence, thrift, saving, abstention from luxuries, and the accumulation of money against the rainy day by careful husbanding of gains in prosperous weather. Expenses must be reduced, vanities fought against and conquered, costly appetites controled, and the desire to shine in fine cloths, ride in elegant equipages, and endure showy discomfort in grand houses, must be replaced by modester and safer ambitions. The process of change, forced as it will be by necessity, will not be delightful, but once it is fairly faced and sternly undertaken, the people will find that after all happiness has not departed with extravagance—perhaps has even been ushered in at the door by the sombre genius of economy.

It is not occasion for unmixed grief that Wall street has cleaned out so many men, young and old; that stock gambling becomes every day more and more an expensive amusement, within the means rather of those who have capital to lose than those who have the temerity to venture. The youngster who once could speculate to his heart's content on the street, lunch at Delmonico's off woodcock and champagne, and smoke between cocktails fifty-cent cigars, finds it hard nowadays to get a broker to trust him for a few dollars, or a customer with as many more; and his career of splendor is nearly or quite cut short. With money at two per cent., banking is not a profitable business, and fortunately we shall soon see a diminution in the number of bankers, so called, who have flourished in the street, more on brass than gold. Economy comes hard to these jaunty gentlemen, and the thought of actual business, wherein labor or solid material is given for money got, is one that causes them infinite disgust. Many of them, however, must get used to those disagreeable things. When they have done it, they will be better men, and more useful to themselves and the community. They must learn that the only sure way in which to have money is to earn it and then to save it. They must get a healthy distrust of luck, and acquire respect for honest labor and painstaking economy. In the end, if they are brave enough to endure the ordeal, they will be richer and more respectable, because more deserving of respect.

Every one about Wall street knows scores of men under forty who ride down town and up town in hacks and coupes, belong to fancy clubs, wear gorgeous clothes, and dine at expensive restaurants, who have not five dollars of their own, who live apparently on the interest of their debts, and only withstand their tailors and boot makers by an unparalleled cheek. These lively young fellows must step down and out. Every day their credit grows less, and their opportunities of speculation become fewer and fewer. Their removal from the sidewalk of promenades and the windows of clubs will not be a deplorable fact. They have done youug men grevious harm, dissatisfied quiet and steady merchants with their slow gains, and put silly ambitions into the heads of hard-working clerks.

GRANT'S ORGAN ON WILSON.

The circumstances connected with his inauguration, the awkward blunders he made when he first attempted to call the Senate to order, and his astonishing ignorance of familiar parliamentary usages, which abashed his friends and reddened their faces with blushes of shame, are still fresh in the memories of all. A short time after this he was stricken with a lingering and possibly incurable physical ailment, one which has destroyed or partially impaired the intellect of stronger men than he ever could hope to be, and he was compelled for a number of months to remain in the charge of his physicians. During this time a charitable mantle obscured his shortcomings and longgoings, and the public was given to understand, through frequent explanations, that his health of mind and body was soon to be restored. His absence was missed in the Senate more as a source of congratulation than anything else, because his place was temporally filled by a man of acceptable if not brilliant ability. When he returned to his duties, his presence was hailed with words of welcome, and the honor extended to him which belonged to his high office, if respect to the man was withheld. He at once misunderstood himself, and allowed his vanity to deceive him regarding his actual situation. We do not charge that his disease had in any way impaired his mind; but it is well known fact that his manner was changed, and that while his efforts to be acknowledged as a mediator for the settlement of party differences were renewed with wonted vigor, it was noticeable that he had lost his bold and aggressive manner of dealing with the opposition. He fairly cowered before the men with whom, in times past, it was his glory to measure words. Among the first to be frightened at the continued assaults of the co-called Independent or Detective press against leading Republicans, he was also the first to shiver and run away from the third-term spectre. Whether true or not, it was his misfortune to have his name connected with tales of Credit Mobelier operations, and he became so thin-skinned, so cringingly cowardly, that he trembled at the rustle of a newspaper, and sought by the most undignified loquacity to make friendships with newspaper men of every class. Day after day and week after week the spectacle might have been seen, during that particular as well as subsequent sessions of Congress, of the Vice President of the United States seeking interviews with the journalists of high and low degree, and of good and bad repute, who about so frequently in Washington on such occasions.—*National Republican.*

A TERRIFIC INDICTMENT—PROF. MARSH ON THE INDIAN FRAUDS.

Swindling the Indians did not stop with Cameron's operations with the Winnebagoes. The poor red man is still the victim of government sharks who deserve a cell in state's prison better than being at large. Prof. Marsh, of Yale College has addressed a letter to President Grant in regard to the alleged frauds at the Red Cloud agency which strikes at some high-seated ones near the white house. He declares he has no confidence in the sincerity of the Secretary of the interior or the Commissioner of Indian Affairs in prosecuting the investigation into the said frauds on the Indians, and that the evidence now in his possession reflects unfavorably on both.

The professor then proceeds to lay before the President a statement embodying the results of his investigation into the affairs of the Red Cloud Agency, which he says, indicate both mismanagement and fraud, especially in the following particulars. First. The agent, J. J. Saville, is wholly unfited in his charge. Second. The number of Indians at this Agency has been systematically overstated, for purposes which can only result in fraud. Third. The last issue of annuity goods, which I witnessed, was a suspicious transaction, and, in part at least, fraudulent. Fourth. The beef cattle given to the Indians have been very inferior, owing to the systematic frauds practiced by the agent and the beef contractors. Fifth. The pork issued to the Indians during my visit was not suitable for human food. Sixth. The flour was very inferior, and evidence of fraud in this article is conclusive. Seventh. The sugar and coffee were not good, though better than the other supplies. Eighth. The tobacco observed was rotton, and of little or no use to the Indians. Ninth. In consequence of fraud and mismanagement, the Indians have suffered greatly during the past winter for want of food and clothing. Tenth. The contract for freights from Cheyenne to the Red Cloud Agency was fraudulent, as the true distance is one hundred and forty five miles, while the contractor was paid for two hundred and twelve miles. He concludes as follows: "The statement I have prepared is supported in all its essential parts by the testimony of officers of the army who were with me on my expedition or at the Red Cloud Agency. Among these officers are several personally known to you, and are all gentlemen of high character. Should any part of my statement be seriously questioned, I trust you will allow these gentlemen to be heard. If the commanding officers of all the posts near Indian agencies, or other equally trustworthy and disinterested observers there, could likewise testify, I think it would be found that I have but faintly indicated the corruption pervading Indians affairs. I have purposely confined myself in this statement to a single agency, and mainly to the time of my visit, without reference to much other testimony, which has come to me incidentally in prosecuting my inquiries, showing frauds of equal magnitude at other points. This corruption, which is a constant source of discontent and hostility among the Indians themselves, is, in my judgment, a natural result of the present loose and irresponsible system of furnishing Indians with goods and supplies—a system that tends directly to invite fraud. I do not believe that anything but a radical change in this respect will prevent the continued demoralization of the Indian service. You alone have the will and the power to destroy that combination of bad men known as the Indian ring, who are debasing the service and thwarting the efforts of all who endeavor to bring to a full consummation your noble policy of peace.

A queer case of concience is pending before the Arches' Court in London. A. Mr. Jenkins of Clifton, in she diocese of Glouster and Bristol, is suing his parish clergyman, the Rev. Flavell Smith Cook, for refusing him the Sacrament of the Holy Supper. Mr. Cook's defense is that his parishioner has slandered the Bible by saying that some parts of it are indecent; and morever, that he disbelieves in a personal devil. On the latter point the Times reports the evidence thus:

"Mrs Jenkins, the wife of the prompter, was also examined, and spoke to various conversations which she had had with the defendant. On her telling him that her husband did not believe in the personality of the devil, he said, 'Then, he shall not have the Sacrament in my church; I shall hold him at arm's length; he is a regular infidel.' The word 'infidel' he afterward qualified. Mr. Cook subsequently said to her, *'Let him write me a letter and say that he believes in the devil, and I will give him the Sacrament.'*"

This is the first time, to our knowledge, that a belief in the devil was made an essential point of Christian faith.

The Republicans of Huntingdon county, Pa., have settled their differences, and a joint convention will be held at an early day for the purpose of making nominations.

An investigation is now going on in New York, which shows that the police of that city are actual accomplices of one half the rogues, male and female, who ply their several vocations there, such as pickpockets, panel thieves, gamblers, lottery swindlers, and keepers of disreputable houses. The leading witnesses, including ex-policemen themselves, all testify that such practices would be exceedingly rare, if every policeman did his duty, instead of conniving at them, or, as is very common, sharing in the profits.

MECHANICS' LIEN LAW.

The insolvency of a number of the master builders in Reading, Pa., has spread loss and financial terror over that entire city. The way in which it happened was this: A man owned a lot; he wished to build a house upon it; he contracted with a carpenter to erect the house at, we will say, one thousand dollars, and the work was commenced. Now, during the progress of the building, the carpenter would constantly dun the lot owner for money on account, which the latter would pay. So that when the house was completed he had paid the carpenter the entire thousand dollars. So far everything seemed secure, but the amazement of that property holder when he accertained that the carpenter, instead of using the $1,000 for the payment of work and materials done and furnished in this building, had used it for other purposes, that the mechanics and material men were filing liens against his property, and that he would be compelled to pay the money a second time, can easily be imagined. There are hundreds of men in every community, who have, within the past few years, suffered loss in this way, and there are dozens of men who are at the present time blindly placing themselves in the same position.

Let it be known therefore that those who employ builders to erect houses for them cannot, with any degree of safety, pay the price agreed upon for the erection without obliging the builder first to obtain a release of liens from the mechanics and persons furnishing the materials. If they do so pay, and the builder is insolvent or dishonest, they may have the pleasure and satisfaction of paying the same debt twice.

We are told that at a colored celebration at Hillsdale, near Washington, D. C., on the 4th, a new departure was announced by Professor Langston, who was recently compelled to step down and out of the Howard University. Professor Langston is reported as saying:

The hour is come when we must throw off this yoke of oppression and stand up for our rights as freemen. The signs of the times demand that we shall prove our fitness for the duties of citizenship. The hour has come when we must manage our own institutions. It we have colored churches, then give us colored preachers; if we have colored banks, we must have colored bankers; if we have colored schools, let us have our own teachers; if we have colored colleges, we demand that we have our own officers. We have played the second fiddle too long. We want, we must have a change for the better.

On the same occasion, Fred. Douglass, who was one of the speakers, used the following pointed language when referring to the Freedman's Bank:

We have had a Freedman's Savings Institute; but we don't want any more. Our white friends told us that if we had cents to bring them to them, and if we had dollars, or hundreds, or thousands, also to bring them. They told us they had a goose and a golden egg. Yes, we put our millions there, but where are they now? The men who went into that bank a few years ago, poor men, are now domiciled in beautiful homes, and drive their fine turnouts. It makes me feel badly to think how we have been robbed. Just enough honest men have been put into the bank to insure its success. But while they put in two sound apples, they slipped in five or six specked ones, and were sure to turn the specks down.

The colored people have learned a very bitter lesson of experience. For six years they have done all manner of Radical drudgery and their reward is the Freedman's Bank swindle and the seizure of the Howard University, which was built entirely with the money of the colored men. They will get tired of voting the Radical ticket, as a class, after awhile.

STARTLING DEVELOPMENTS IN THE WHISKEY FRAUDS.

Washington, July 14.—Major C. G. M'Grue, who has figured conspicuously of late in connection with the whisky ring exposures in St. Louis, and who was before the grand jury and gave testimony implicating Chief Clerk Avery, of the treasury department, in the whisky ring frauds, arrived here yesterday, and makes a very interesting statement in regard to the operations of the ring in the west while he was connected with it.

He says that he testified before the grand jury that the ring was formed in 1871, the chief organizers being supervisor M'Donald and John A. Joyce, his chief clerk. Nearly every prominent whisky house in St. Louis was connected with it. M'Grue was made paymaster, and through him the moneys were dispersed. Joyce reported that he had effected an arrangement with his friend, Chief Clerk Avery, to keep him advised as to affairs in the internal revenue bureau, and the movements of special agents for this advice. Avery was to be paid $100 a week, and accordingly, says M'Grue, he handed over to Joyce $100 every week from September, 1871, to November, 1872, with the exception of about fifteen weeks, when he handed over $300 a week. Joyce reporting that Avery was satisfied with the sum heretofore paid him.

In November, 1872, M'Grue says his connection with the ring ceased, and he was no longer paymaster. During these fourteen months there passed through his hands about $250,000, of which between $35,000 and $40,000 were paid to both M'Donald and Joyce. Two-fifths of the whole amount were paid to a man since deceased for equal distribution between Collector Ford and M'Kee and Houser. Twenty thousand dollars were paid to R. P. Brasher, a revenue agent and various sums amounting to many thousand of dollars were paid to subordinate officials. Owing to bad treatment on the part of members of the ring, M'Grue says he determined, many months ago, to break it up, and accordingly set about doing so. He came to Washington and through others parties set an investigation on foot which resulted in the ring's overthrow. He asserts that he had interviews with Solicitor Wilson and that the latter proposed to employ him, which he declined. His only motive in breaking up the ring was to get even with them. He had several interviews with Elmer Washburn, chief of the secret division, which resulted in his (M'Grue) going to Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis to get important evidence for the department to aid in the conviction of the members of the ring in St. Louis, with the understanding that his traveling expenses and hotel bills should be paid by the department In this sense, M'Grue says, he was in the employ of the department, and the fact cannot be ignored.

M'Grue further claims that his evidence against Avery before the grand jury was similar to that of four other witnesses, one of whom was Deputy Collector Concannon. This, in substance, is M'Grue's story, and forms an interesting chapter in the history of the whisky ring frauds.

For the Reporter.

Trip To Flat Rock.

Flat Rock is located at Doubling Gap, on South East side of Blue Mountains, Cumberland co., Pa., and about eight miles from Newville Pa. It is notable for the magnificent scenery to be observed from it.

On the morning of the 6th inst., in company with three others we proposed starting from Donbling Gap, at the base of the mountain, to the above said place. The party were prepared with as few articles of clothing as possible, as the morning was very warm and every prospect of it being a warm day. So that it was thought best to try and keep cool.

After eating a hearty breakfast, the party felt in good cheer to take the proposed trip. The only way to get to the rock, was to walk, as the mountain in some parts is very steep.

So we started with the determination of going to the top, in the shortest time possible, and walked with as much energy as if there were a mountain of gold in destination. But this energy was soon somewhat abated, and and we were satisfied to travel at a much slower rate, and finally unanimously agreed to take a rest. . . . .

The most difficult part of the upward trip was now completed, and we were encouraged by the fact that it would not be long ere the place of destination would be reached.

The party then started with new courage, and true it was not long before the summit of the mountain was reached; and then the Rock was not far distant.

The summit is covered with a series of rocks, or flat stones, which are very peculiarly laid in layers, and some over lapping each other. After walking over these a short distance, the great Flat Rock was reached.

This rock being nearly 3000 feet from the base of the mountain, affords a splendid view of the beautiful Cumberland Valley.

This beautiful valley is dotted over with towns and villages, farms, farm houses and spacious barns; all contribute to the beauty and variety of the landscape.

The fast town that is likely to meet ones gaze, is Newville. This a thriving little town of about 2000 inhabitants, and is only about eight miles distant from the rock.

At a greater distance down the Valley can be seen the city of Carlisle. Then farther up the valley again, can be seen Shippensburg, a town of between three and four thousand inhabitants.

The dome of the Capitol in Harrisburg can be seen with the aid of a glass, being at a distance of nearly forty miles. The scene presented to the observer is one of charming lovliness.

Upon examination we found the rock to be of an immense size—being over a hundred feet high, from its base, and nearly two hundred feet in width. At the top, suppose it to be about 15 by twenty feet in size, sloping outward.

Turkey buzzards are said to abound in this rock, and are frequently seen about it.

In descending a short distance, it is observed that the rock consists of three distinct cliffs, and surrounding these are small trees of chestnut, pine laurel and birch.

The party then took a concluding view of the grand valley and started on the homeward trip, much pleased, and fully paid for all trouble.

Another route was now taken, and perhaps a more interesting, than the previous one. The first object of interest in this route was, what is called "The Lowis cave." This cave was formerly occupied by a robber named Lewis—from whence it derives its name. It has been partly torn down of late, by parties who supposed there was money hid in it.

The next thing that took the attention farther on, was the large reservoir, from which water is piped to the foot of the mountain. Continuing on a short distance and the Sulphur and Chalybeate Springs were reached, and this concluded the trip.

These Sulphur Springs have been in operation many years, and the water is said to have the peculier properties of Sulphur springs.

The party at this point were somewhat fatigued with the walk, but for all that were fully satisfied. W. K. Jr.

"SPONGING" ON NEWSPAPERS.

Every man thinks a newspaper fair game. If a society or any body of men get up a concert or a ball, or other form of entertainment, the object of which is to put money into their pockets, or if the proceeds are to be devoted to charitable purposes, to add to their own glorification, they become very indignant if the proprietors of a newspaper do not assist them by a series of gratuitous advertisements for several weeks before the event takes place. These gentlemen should remember that literary men, in this practical age, work for money as well as for fame—principally the former, however; and the business manager of a newspaper, if he wishes to keep on the safe side of the ledger, conducts his charge on the same principle as the head of any other business establishment. People who are getting up a ball would feel chary of asking a present of a pair of gloves from any merchant on that account, yet asking and expecting to receive a gratuitous advertisement is a similar demand. The editor of the Malboro Journal states the case very plainly when he says: "We long ago adopted the plan of charging our regular reading notice price for all editorial announcements of entertainments to which an admission fee is affixed. We make no exception to this rule. In the way of news topics, we freely and gladly insert sketches of all entertainments after they have become matters of history. It is only the preliminary work, looking to the drawing out of increased patronage from the public, for which we expect compensation."

In the case of the United States Government vs. Dr. Geo. W. Thompson and T. F. Postlethwait, of Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, which was tried two weeks ago, in the U. S. District Court, at Williamsport, the indictment being for alleged violations of the revenue laws, the defendants were honorably acquitted. Upon the trial the fact was developed that the prosecution was instituted by one Abraham Bradigan, former employee of the firm, merely for the purpose of extorting money from the defendants. But in this he failed.

Turn Out.—The Maryland courts have just decided that the driver of a vehicle on the highway has the right to pass another traveling the same direction, and at a slower gait; that the latter is bound to give the former half the road to enable him to pass, and that if he does not he will be liable for any accident that may happen.

For the Reporter.

HOW MAY RELIGION BE MAINTAINED AND KEPT UP IN OUR OWN HEARTS AND FAMILIES?

There is a summary of religion recorded in Deut. 6: 4-9, which contains the answer to this question, viz: These words which I command you this day shall be in thy heart. And thou shalt teach them diligently to thy children, and thou shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.

According to this paragraph of Scripture, the means to be employed for the purpose indicated in the question, are the following:

1. Meditation. These words which I command thee shall be in thy heart. You must think on them that you may become well acquainted with them. The *ten words* which Christ so beautifully explained his sermon on the Mount of Beatitudes, and of which the whole Bible is only a commentary. These words must be understood, and to be fully comprehended they must be pondered in the heart. That which a man does not know and understand experimentally, he cannot successfully teach to others. St. Paul says: I believe, therefore, I speak.

2. The Religious education of our children. Thou shalt teach them diligently to thy children. What? The ten commandments, the Creed, the Lord's prayer, the nature and design of the Sacraments and the order of Salvation, Repentance towards God, and faith in Christ. And for this purpose the ministry, Catechisation and the Sunday School are invaluable helps; and any means or measures which come short of the religious education of our children, are worthless so far as the promotion of Spiritual religion is concerned.

3. Pious conversation. Thou shalt talk of them—not about mysteries, disputations, and unprofitable things—but these necessary things that pertain to the Salvation of the soul. When? When thou sitest in thine house. When thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down and when thou risest up. All these seasons give us golden opportunities to teach our children to love God and the Bible, Christ and the Church—to love God superlatively, intelligently and our neighbor impartially.

4. Frequent reading of the Holy Scriptures. Thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house and on thy gates. The Scriptures were written at the time that God gave Moses the ten commandments, (B. C. 1451.) There were no printed Bibles then, impressions were written on the walls, doors, slips of parchment, in phylacteries, headboards, etc., that the children might become conversant with the great truths contained in the will of God. Now we have printed Bibles and the course of procedure among the Jews, therefore, indicates to us the frequent reading of the Holy Scriptures. Such then are the lawful and Scriptural means, to be employed for keeping up religion in our own hearts and families. He who will diligently, earnestly, faithfully and perseveringly use these means, will find himself increasing daily in the knowledge of God and himself—and the best means of increasing holiness in the mind, is increasing knowledge. Therefore, a greater than Moses has said: This is eternal life, to know thee, the only true God and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent. And well did the celebrated Dr. Barnes say: No man has any more religion than he intends to have. Religion (Love) is the fair result of culture. Hence St. Peter says: Grow in grace and the knowledge of Christ. J. T.

Aaronsburg, Pa.

Immortality.—I have always distrusted a philosophy which lessens or kills the dignity of man. I have always believed public liberties can not be founded without raising a luminous ideal of morality in the conscience, and that this can not be done without admitting the immortality of our existence beyond the grave. No particle is lost in the universe, no atom is dissipated in life, no being is annihilated in the tomb; and can it be that our personality is to be lost and reduced to nothing? "The dead, alas! are in ourselves," said a strange contemporaneous thinker; and in fact, how many times have I seen in my youth, going to the cemetery in my village to bear some offering or some prayer to the grave of my grandmother, over the turf of the dead the grass of the fields growing, the balsamic flowers of May opening; the butterfly, warm with all the colors of the rainbow, fluttering; the bee humming, drunken with sweet juices; even the white and innocent lambs joyfully gamboling! It recalls to us the giddy dance of atoms, the transubstantiation of one material into another, the growth of one creature by imbibing the life of another, so that at last the fibers of the slave may be fed by the corpse of his tyrant in the mysterious chemistry nature, wherever extends the warmth of provident attractions, the labor of incessant transformations, the renaissance of beings. Nowhere is death felt, nowhere is nothingness seen. * * * * * *

Do what you please with the atoms that course through the fibers of plants, the globules of blood that descend to the callous feet of the peasant or rise to the brain of the philosopher, but do not attack my personality nor dissolve me in a barbarous communism of matter. I feel my close kinship with all created things, but at the same time I feel it with all uncreated things. We have been light, heat, gas, in the aerolitic or cometary journal of our planet during its fluid state, as when it hung like a red tress from the head of the sun. We have felt our flesh condensing itself in the first condensation of the world. We find the deepest roots of our bodies in the fossils buried every where, like letters of rock which declare in immortal carving and indelible epitaphs the triumphal career of organism. We have grown with the zoophyte, and swayed in bottomless seas with the sponge. We dragged ourselves with the reptile over the earth after having passed through the transformations of the insect. We entered, full of warm blood and lyric nerves, clothed with varigated feathers, into the wide ether singing in the sublime chorus of the birds. We have fought over and over with the beasts of the desert and the forest. We have made war with the lion and the tiger. We have run with the horse and the stag. We have been, if you please, the absurd buffoon of the universe with the ape, the chimpanzee, and the parrot. But from the moment when we have come to our organization we have felt flowing throughout our being something which did not live in time, which was not developed in space; something clearer than light, more rapid than electricity, more vivid than heat and magnetism, the spirit, the human spirit, and within it a never-setting sun which is called thought, an irresistible force which is called liberty. And when we had believed that this sun and this force were ours, and that we belonged to ourselves, tyrants and conquerors have made us pass through another street of bitterness, through another passion longer than that suffered in our millennial voyages through matter; we have been patriahs, sudras, helots, slaves, and serfs, the creature of others' pleasure, the instrument of other's profit, every thing but free, until have arisen the prophets, the martyrs, the heroes, the redeemers, and they have revealed to us our own being, and have broken the chain upon our hands and freed our shoulders from the lash, have created us anew, giving us, as it were, a second spirit with the idea of our right. And now we are citizens—a victory which still can not satisfy us, because after having completed our destiny in the world, after having realized our ideal in time, after having laboured for the good of humanity and of the planet, we sigh with the desire of new worlds, of new horizons, of new heavens, for the harmony of arts more beautiful, the light of a science more grand, and we must labor and struggle through the love of the infinite, ascending in the scale of progress, bathed to-day in blood and to-morrow in light, until we meet face to face our Creator and our God. —Emilio Castelar, *in Harper's Magazine for August.*

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Thankful for past favors, we respectively solicit the patronage of the public.

Shops, East of Bridge, Millheim, Pa. Apr. 8. y.

Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

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Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.

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The undersigned having purchased the possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JULY 22, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Jas. Alexander, Esq., of Union twp., Mifflin county, has gone to Europe.

——Prof. Edwin Wolf, of the Gettysburg theological seminary, paid his accustomed summer visit to our place last week, stopping with his brother, Wm. Wolf. He honored our sanctum with a call.

——The radical candidates for nomination, are, H. C. Beamer of Potter and D. M. Glenn of Bellefonte, for Sheriff, and J. W. Campbell of Ferguson for Commissioner.

——Who will be Sheriff, who will be Treasurer, who will be Prothonotary? It is not every body that is running for these offices, but every body is running for Sechler's new, cheap, and fresh groceries, and they get them and do not become disappointed like the candidates. You make a sure pop when you go for Sechlers.

——Mackerel just fresh from the water, have been received at Wm. Wolf's. If you want a fish that is delicious, try these—nothing like them. We find them so upon trial. It is rare that these fish just fresh reach the country so soon after being caught.

A number of new Rynder Organs are offered at wholesale prices, by Wm. Ettinger, Aaronsburg. A rare chance to buy a good organ cheap. 16july 4t

——Two blind horses belonging to Mr Fleming of the Loop, attempted to run away at this place, last week. The horses were standing in front of the machine shops, at noon, not tied. When the whistle was blown, the team started across the street to Mr. John H. Keller's, where they came in contact with his fence, pushing it over as they went. They made an effort to get into the adjoining lot, but their progress was checked by the wheel catching a tree, where they stood trembling from fright.

——Our young friend Christ Hoffer—late of Virginia—had quite an episode with one of his father's mules, a few days ago. While he was on the back of the animal, and taking things easy, and going along all seemingly right, Christ got to terra firma when he least thought of dismounting. His muleship was at once commanded to stand 'round and the rider again got aboard determined to hold his quarter section by possession right. A fore and aft dip of the animal with a semi-circular twist of the body which can only be performed with grace by the long eared tribe, served as a writ of ejectment upon our friend and he was again placed sort 'o longitudinally upon mother earth. Again the case was tried; Christ on top, with a determination in his breast to fight it out on that line. The mule again went through the customary gyrations of his tribe when a biped is aboard, and the rider was ejected in a manner which warranted the doctor in believing he would be able to be about again in a few days. We admire pluck, but have a contempt for the ways of the mule.

FORTY-EIGHT YEARS AGO.—We have obtained two copies of the *Centre Berichter*, published by Adam Gentzel, at Aaronsburg, and of which we afterwards became proprietor. The Berichter was established August 14, 1827. The copies we have are Vol. 1, Nos. 3 and 49—dating back 48 years, or nearly half a century. The Berichter then had four columns to a page, each column being 13½ inches in length, and is less than one third the size of the Reporter. The subscription price was $1 per year. The first page is filled with advertisements, viz: An executor notice of Dan'l Spyker and Michael Bollinger, on the estate of Johannes Haines, of Haines twp.; George Baer and Jacob Kreamer, building committee of the Brush Valley Church, notifying all persons owing on church subscriptions, to meet them at the house of Mr. Clevenstine, on 15th of Sept. and make payment, as after said date the accounts would be placed into the hands of an officer for collection; Graham & Co., (first named the father of Mrs. Frank Forster at Aaronsburg) advertise their store; Jesse Mauck, of Millheim, advertises his furniture establishment; Jas. Duncan and John M. Beuck, executors, advertise real estate of Heinrich Hoffort, dec'd, adjoining Aaronsburg; Joseph Jordan, of Gregg, advertises the loss of 3 head of horn cattle and 6 head of sheep—these are the only local advertisements on the 1st page.

The second page is devoted to foreign and domestic news. On the 3rd page we find items of domestic news, a notice of the marriage by Johann M. Beuck, esq., of Mr. Irvin Kinney and Miss Mary Taylor, both of that vicinity. Then come the markets, wheat, Pottsville 90, salt 80, whiskey 30; at Reading, wheat 85, rye whiskey 30; at Philadelphia, rye whiskey 28 and wheat 95; Robert Tate, of Brushvalley, announces himself as a candidate for re-election as Sheriff, promising a faithful discharge of the duties of the office; Jacob Bollinger, of Haines, also announces himself as a candidate for Sheriff, also John D. M'Mullen, of Boggs. David Riehm, of Gregg advertises sale of farm stock and implements.

The 4th page contains miscellaneous reading matter.

No. 49, dated 24th July, 1828, has local mention and advertisements, of the following import; Meeting of the Jackson corresponding committee at Bellefonte, July 9, recommending the holding of delegate elections on 23rd of August, to elect delegates to Convention at Bellefonte, August 23, to nominate a Jackson ticket. At a meeting held at the house of John Hoover, in Curginsville, July 4, 1828, a resolution was passed favoring the nomination of James Ferguson, to represent Centre and Clearfield in the legislature. Marriage, by Rev. B. S. Schneck, Mr. David Emerick of Haines, and Miss Margaret Schucker, of Miles; George Hosterman, publishes notice to persons indebted to estate of David Brecht, to pay up, and save costs; John Condo, of Miles, advertises the loss of two sheep; John Kreamer, saw-miller, Haines twp., advertises sheep that came to his premises; David Weaver, carpenter, Haines, advertises a stray steer. On the 4th page are two presidential tickets, the one has Andrew Jackson for President, and John C. Calhoun for Vice, and the corresponding committee for Centre county composed of Jacob Herring, J. M. Petriken, Andrew Hunter, Wm. M'Kibben, Geo. M. Wasson, John Mitchell, Bond Valentine, Henry Barnhart, John Hasson. The other ticket is headed, for President, John Q. Adams, for Vice President, Richard Rush, and the following corresponding committee for Centre county: Thos. Burnside, Thomas J. Petrikin, Wm. Patton, John Rankin, Harvy Mann. Then comes a recommend for John Bell, esq., of Ferguson twp., for commissioner. C. F. W. Seligman, Bellefonte, advertises his new drug store. Jacob Esterlein, of Haines, advertises the loss of a mare. Anthony Klechner, adm'r. of estate of John Wolf, late of Sugar Valley, Centre county, publishes the usual notice; the same also publishes notices upon the estate of Martin Kerstotter, Jacob Kerstetter and Samuel Kerstetter, of Logan twp., Centre county (now Clinton co.) Sheriff Robert Tate, (father of our next door neighbor, Mrs. Henry Witmer,) advertises property, 70 acres, of Abraham Hoover, in Logan twp., Centre county; also 388 acres, property of John Schitz and Jesse Froewell, in same township, also house and lot of Geo. Eisenhuth in Millheim.

These two copies of the Berichter we obtained one day last winter, while overhauling the papers of Jonas From, dec'd, in Potter township, where we also found a batch of continental money, of various denominations from "one third of a dollar" up to "sixty five dollars."

——Mr. John Scholl, of Miles, cut over two tons of hay, from a half acre lot. If Mr. Scholl can cut as heavy a swath as that for Register, he'll go in.

—— On account of repairs to be made in the building, the Penn Hall Academy will open on August 2, being one week later than advertised last week.

——The wife of Jesse Boyer, of Potter twp., on last Saturday, fell down the celler steps, and sustained a fracture of the upper arm bone, and a dislocation of the lower.

Advices from Porto Rico to the 25th ult., report that the small pox was abating at Ponce. In Hayti all was quiet on the 26th of June, and at Sechler & Co's. they still continue to sell groceries cheaper than elsewhere.

——Lydia Smith, who was Thaddeus Stevens' housekeeper, and was given $5,000 by his will, has sued the estate for six years' pay at $200 a month, and if she does not get it, intends to make up by purchasing cheap groceries at Sechler's.

——Hoffer & Kline still continue the chief place for farmers when they want dry-goods groceries, boots, shoes, clothing &c. The best inducements always offered. They give the highest price for country produce. It is the store for the masses. Call and see for yourselves.

——The Centre Co. Normal Institute commences at Milesburg, Tuesday July 27.

——Hon. James Milliken has proposed to offer three gold medals, valued at upwards of $50 each, at the Centre co. Fair of 1875, one for the best rifle shot, another for the best throw of the "shoulder stone," and the third of the successful competitor in a five mile walk.

In addition to the offices of Senator, Sheriff, County Treasurer, etc., and three Commissioners, it is not generally known that three County Auditors are to be elected this year. The following is the Constitution thereupon, Art. 14, sec. 7:

Three County Commissioners and three County Auditors shall be elected in each county where such officers are chosen for the year 1875, and every third year thereafter; and in the election of said officers, each qualified elector shall vote for no more than two persons, and the three persons having the highest number of votes shall be elected.

——Wm. J. Thompson has been appointed postmaster at Potter's Mills, in place of Wm. Allison.

——Fine Chromos, elegantly framed, less than city prices, at J. O. Deininger's.

Benjamin Butler, of Lawrence township, Clearfield county, was killed while felling timber by a tree falling upon him one day last week.

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATE ELECTION.

The Democratic voters of Centre County will meet at the regular places of holding the general election for each district, on SATURDAY, the 7th day of August, 1874, to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention, The election will open at 2 o'clock p. m. and close at 5 o'clock p. m. of said day.

The Convention will meet in the Court House, at Bellefonte, on TUESDAY, the 10th day of August, at 1½ o'clock p. m. to nominate one candidate for senator; one for Sheriff; one for Treasurer; one for Prothonotary; one for Register; one for Recorder; two for Commissioner, and two for County Auditors and transact such other business as may be regularly brought before it. The number of delegates to which each district is entitled, under the present apportionment, is as follows:

Bellefonte	N W	2	Howard	" 1
"	S W	2	Huston	" 1
"	W W	1	Liberty	" 1
Milesburg	Boro	1	Marion	" 2
Howard	"	1	Miles	" 4
Philipsburg	"	2	Patton	" 1
Unionville	"	1	Penn	" 5
Benner	Township	3	Potter	" 7
Boggs	"	3	Rush	" 3
Burnside	"	1	Snow Shoe	" 2
Curtin	"	1	Spring	" 3
Ferguson	"	3	Taylor	" 1
Gregg	"	6	Union	" 1
Haines	"	4	Walker	" 4
Half Moon	"	1	Worth	" 2
Harris	"	3		

The following are the persons chosen by County Committee, to hold the delegate election in the several districts:

Bellefonte N W	H Y Stitzer—Chairman Wes Gephart Bartram Galbraith
" S W	Joseph Fox—Chair. John McDermott Charles Brown jr
" W W	W W Olie Meek—Chair Simon Harper H F Bartley
Milesburg Boro	Jas Weaver—Chair. John B Thomas E H Carr
Howard "	John Gardner—Chair. Geo Speering Dr. Conrad
Philipsburg "	C A Faulkner—Chair. R E Munson Sol Smith
Unionville "	John Bing—Chair. Sam'l Brugger J C Smith
Benner Twp.	A Y Wagner—Chair. Michael Grove Richard Conley
Boggs "	Wm Marks—Chair. Adam Witherite Josh L Neff
Burnside "	B Veidebefer—Chair. John Gilliland Rudolph Mulhollen
Curtin "	Henry Thiel—Chair. Conrad Singer John M Closkey
Ferguson "	Wm H Fry—Chair. Bigler Meek Fred Botterf
Gregg "	J B Heckman—Chair. J B Fisher John Coldron
Haines "	John C Stover—Chair. Thos Yearick Aaron Dutweiler
Half Moon "	J H Griffin—Chair. John Ward Ellis Lyttle
Harris "	John Meyer—Chair. Fergus Potter W A Murray
Howard "	Sm'l B Leathers—Chair Geo Johnson A W Gardner
Huston "	H G Cronister—Chair. J Q Miles John Cambell
Liberty "	John A Stover—Chair. Dan'l Bitner Simon Lingle
Marion "	Geo S Hoy—Chair. John Noll Henry Train
Miles "	Harvey Corman—Chair. D J Hillibish Sam'l Frank
Patton "	P A Sellers—Chair. Mack Sellers W Graham
Penn "	D A Musser—Chair. Wm Musser Jac Eisenhuth
Potter "	Geo Stover—Chair. Wm Wolf Alex Kerr
Rush "	G W McGaffey—Chair. H B Wilcox S P Burkhart
Snow Shoe "	J H Holt—Chair. Jas Gates Jas Askey
Spring "	John H Barnhart--Chair John M Furey Edward Woods
Taylor "	Sam'l Hoover--Chair. John Fink Sam'l Womer
Union "	G L Peters—Chair. B V Brisben Sam'l Mitchel
Walker "	John Divine—Chair. Jacob Dunkle Benj Winkle
Worth "	Owen M'Clain Wm Lewis Henry Betse

COMMUNICATIONS.

(We are not responsible for the opinions expressed in communications. Communications recommending persons for office must be paid for.)

DANGER AHEAD!

"The Democrats of Centre County had better be on their guard. There are influences at work among them that are undermining their power and seeking their discomfiture. The enemy is invading our camp in a disguise that is impenetrable only to those who are wilfully blind. We caution our friends *not to sleep upon their posts.* The local leaders of the radical party are already rubbing their hands in gleeful anticipation of future triumph, and are working hard to secure such a result. A Democratic gate has been unwittingly left open, and, through this the enemy are working to effect an entrance into our citidel. A sentry has been asleep somewhere and his lack of vigilance is fraught with evil to our forces.

We mean by the above more, perhaps than we say. Let those who are wise, take warning. We do not want to explain now, nor would it be politic to do so but there is danger ahead, and the scent of it is in the breeze. Wise and cautious leaders will look well to their organizations.—*Democratic Watchman, Jan. 2, 1874.*

What was the danger that the author of the above article foresaw? What "influences were undermining the power of the democratic party and seeking its discomfiture." The above article never was and never will be explained by its author, but its meaning is very plain.

The danger foresaw by the author of the article quoted was all contained in the fact that about three days before it was written, the Commissioners of the county turned out an incompetent clerk, and hired a competent one. They had elected that safe, judicious and honest counsellor, Adam Hoy their Attorney, and Isaac Womer of Boalsburg, mercantile appraiser. Because of the election of these men was this article written and danger said "to be ahead." The editor of the Watchman was in great fear, "the clerk and Attorney" said he "might do because they were competent, but the choice for mercantile appraiser was inexcusable, for the man chosen was not a true democrat." Part of the danger foresaw by the editor was the cutting down of exorbitant printing bills, the refusal to pay without questions, a faithful adherence to the law.

In the very same year in which that article was written, sounding forth warning, the editor of the Watchman was planing and contriving to defeat Mackey and Wallace and Orvis. Before the end of the same year, he, who saw danger in the Commissioners of the county electing honest and competent officers, persuaded and cajoled C. T. Alexander into being an independent candidate for Congress against the regular democratic nominee. He accomplished his purpose even at the risk of defeating the democratic party. Killed Alexander that he might not be in his way for Senator.

But there is danger ahead! Democrats need to be watchful. The author of the article quoted is not yet done working destruction.—He has not only destroyed Alexander, but seeks now to use him to destroy the party. He is engaged in an effort to have Mr. Alexander made chairman of the Democratic County Committee for 1875. What does it mean? Why this, that if P. Gray Meek is not nominated for State Senator, (a position he is not qualified to fill) then he having control of the party organization will do as a friend of his said the other day, "bust the party." We have nothing against Mr. Alexander, we believe he proposes to lead a democratic life, but surely he has too much honor and pride to allow himself to be again misled by the subtle cunning of the man who seeks only to destroy him politically. Is it not a little soon for as strait a democrat as Mr. Meek claims to be, to enter into a plan, to place the control of the party into the hands of one who so lately sought its overthrow, and the defeat of its nominees, and that too without his knowledge and consent.

THERE IS DANGER AHEAD! He who always cried loudest for a strait ticket is ready to destroy the party. Mr. Meek's most prominent and ardent supporter in Benner township, only a few days ago told the writer of this, when speaking of Mr. Meek's chances for Senator, said "that "if the democratic party did not do better by him (Mr. Meek) than it had, he "(Mr. Meek) and his friends meant to "withdraw from the party, and show how "strong they were." This is no idle talk, we hear it too often, from his sworn, but indiscreet friends, for it to mean nothing. In their secret councils their men have laid deep plans to overthrow the party, should the people not see fit to nominate Mr. Meek. What do they mean when they demand that the party shall do better by Mr. Meek? Has it not sent him four times to the Legislature? Nominated him for Constitutional delegate and State Senator in a district of his own making, and he failed in the district nomination both times, because the good Lord had stricken down General James Burns, his friend, with paralysis, then again for state senator in 1874? All this for a little man only about thirty three years of age. *There is danger ahead!* We mean all we say—we have told the plain unvarnished truth. Take the warning given. "Let no sentry sleep at his post and let there be no lack of vigilance." PATTON.

ITEMS FROM EAST END OF SINKING CREEK.

Johnny Grove is building a fine large house.

We can boast of having a Depot in this neighborhood—he is called "Tommy."

A frolic—Jim Sweetwood and family gathered 25 lbs. of potato bugs at two pickings. Who can beat it?

Some boys from the plains came to the Creek several Sabbaths ago and misconducted themselves in a most shameful manner by exposing their nakedness in the presence of ladies, and made use of profane language, tore down fences, robbed cherry trees, and did various other heathenish things. Boys permit me to warn you that the people of this neighborhood will not tolerate a repetition of such conduct. We have a little tar and a few feathers to spare.

By the way, Centre Hill is not behind the Fort in regard to war. On the evening of the 9th inst., several professional men resolved to settle a difficulty existing between them, and as is customary on such occasions, outer garments were dispensed with, and the combatants prepared to make jelly out of each others physiques, when Hugh, as it were, stepped between the fearful Magstrom and the Rip raps, and bade them desist. UNCLE ELICK.

GRAND JURORS. August Term.

Bellefonte—G O'Brian, R Curtin, D W Woodring.
Ferguson—Daniel Krebs.
Walker—Wm Pennington.
Benner—B F Hunter, Chr Dale U Stover.
Penn—J W Snook, Jacob Saunders.
Miles—R D Bierly.
Harris—P Sherck A Dale.
Liberty—J F Clark.
Worth—S S Miles.
Huston—J S Fugate.
Potter—Josiah Neff.
Boggs—John Poorman, jr.
Curtin—Wm Mann.
Milesburg—Joseph Shirk, John E Thomas.
Taylor—Isaac Moore.
Rush—Geo D Similer.

Traverse Jurors.

Patton—A Sellers, G Pottsgrove, T Hartsock, Wm Stine.
Harris—S Isler, Jas Jack.
Miles—S K Fouse, Aaron Smull, S S Spangler, John Shaffer.
Liberty—C Johnson, D B Kunes.
Walker—Joel Struble, P Walter, J H Talbert.
Hallmoon—John Wilson, J W Gray.
Benner—J B Whitmer, G Hastings.
Boggs—E Zimmerman, J A Whitehill, P H Haupt.
Penn—Aaron Dutweiler.
Haines—T Yearick.
Potter—Fred Kurtz, Wm Spangler, J D Lingle.
Bellefonte—W B Twitmire, A Loeb, Wm Harper, P B Wilson, J Curtin.
Huston—H Hartsock, E C Henderson.
Spring—S Tibbins.
Ferguson—H Snyder, J Kreamer J W Crumreine.
Howard—M P Holter, J R Leathers.
Snowshoe—James Gates, D Wolf, J G Uzzle.
Worth—S Gingerich, W H Williams.
Gregg—M H Guise, Wm Neese.
Philipsburg—D Funk.

TEN NOTORIOUS HORSE-THIEVES ESCAPE FROM JAIL IN KANSAS.

St Louis Mo., July 15—The Republican's Wichita, Kan., special says the jail at that place, in which were ten of the most notorious horse-thieves in Southern Kansas, was broken open by the prisoners last night, and all escaped. Wallace Bennett, the last of a gang brought from the Cheyenne Agency by United States Marshal Lefebra three weeks ago, was among them. They are all splendidly armed, having been assisted by friends after their escape. Officers are in pursuit, and it is believed a terrible fight will occur when they overtake them, which will be in twenty-four hours. Most of the thieves are cutthroats of the worst character, and will make a desperate resistance to capture.

MORMONS FOR SALT LAKE CITY.

At two o'clock on Friday morning the second Cincinnati train westward, numbering twenty three cars, carried among its passengers five hundred and seventy-five Mormons for Salt Lake City. They were mostly Norwegians and occupied seventeen cars.

THE GREAT FLOODS IN WALES.

London, July 16—Dispatches from Cardiff say the rivers Taff and Ely have overflowed, and the adjacent lands are under water for miles. Great quantities of live stock have been washed away. Hundreds of inhabitants of Grangetown have been removed to Cardiff in boats. A flood is reported at Bath. At last accounts the water was rising rapidly.

SPAIN—CARLISTS DRIVEN INTO FRANCE.

Madrid, July 16—Fresh bands of Carlists have taken refuge in France. The commander of the French forces at Tarbes has telegraphed to Paris for instructions as to the course he shall pursue. The provinces of Valencia and Castillon are now free of Carlists. The insurrection is confined to the mountains in Navarre and the Basque and Catalonia provinces. The headquarters of General Jovellar, are at Sarrinana, in the province of Huesca.

THE SIOUX SCOURGING THE BLACK HILLS.

Omaha, Neb., July 17.—A letter to the Herald from the Red Cloud Agency dated 9th inst., states that a well armed and equipped body of Uncapapa Sioux are on the war-path in the Black Hills with the avowed determination to cover the country with horses' hoof-tracks. From Indian sources we learn that they have had encounters with white men (miners), and killed seven in one and three in another party.

Another method of utilizing waste leather—a Danish invention—has been brought forward, and is said to give better results than any of the usual processes. The plan in question is simply to first convert the leather scraps, in a suitable machine, into a sort of leather wool; this is mixed with caoutchouc and different chemical reagents, kneaded by machinery into a thick pasty mass, and then formed in metal moulds and dried and subjected to a gradually increasing pressure, until it is finished under 6,000 to 10,000 pounds to the square inch; the appearance of leather is imparted to it by a light coating. Articles manufactured from this material are said to be some fifty per cent. cheaper than those made from leather, and can be produced in the same form and variety. The substance consists of caoutchouc and leather, in the proportion of about forty per cent. of the former to sixty per cent. of the latter, and one of its chief advantages over all similar articles is said to be its perfectly water-proof quality.

Some of the Laws of Paris are worth importing into this country. In many branches of business honesty is enforced. If a jeweler sells plated or washed articles, he is obliged to label them "imitation." If a grocer is detected selling adulterated articles for genuine, he is obliged to expose a plaward in his store stating that fact. Manufacturers of confectionary can only use the kinds and qualities of coloring matter prescribed by ordinance.

An old lady in New York particularly desired that a certain cushion on which she sat in church should be buried with her, and as there was a difficulty in getting it into her coffin, it was proposed to cut it, when several thousand dollars in greenbacks were found inside.

At a recent bull fight in Madrid, Spain, eight bulls, twelve horses and two men were killed. The entertainment was given for the benefit of a society for "assisting widows and orphans."

John Harwick, of Clearfield, was poisoned while slaying potato bugs one day last week. He carelessly scratched a small abrasion of the skin thereby introducing the poison.

Miss Tiny Geist, of Warriosmark, Huntingdom county, fell out of a buggy on Friday last, and striking the iron step with her breast received injuries that resulted in her death on Sunday.

Samuel Gibbs, a little child of Parker city, died on Tuesday from injuries received by drinking a lot of concentrated lye on the day previous.

C. C. Neff, of Mt. Pleasant, claims that on June 3, 1872, he moulded by hand 9,500 brick in eleven hours, an average of a fraction over 863 per hour.

Bergner & Engle have been given the privilege of selling beer on the centennial grounds. They pay $50,000 for the privilege, and will, at their own expense, construct a garden. Mr. Mathews, of New York, has been given the privilege of selling soda water. He gives $40,000 for the privilege.

Reports from the Batavia insane asylum state that Mrs. Lincoln's condition is unchanged, and the prospect of her ultimate recovery is not encouraging.

Lady Franklin, widow of Sir John Franklin, died in London on 18th.

Over twenty persons have been already shot in the progress of the canvass for the election of head chief in the Cherokee nation.

There were 890 deaths in New York city last week, an increase of 147 over the preceding week.

James Baily, residing at No. 421 West Thirty-fourth street, New York, was yesterday shot in the breast and instantly killed by his eldest son, James L. Baily.

Red Cloud and Spotted Tail have agreed to accept the Government's offer of $25,000 in lieu of the right to hunt in Nebraska.

MARKETS.

Produce.

Philadelphia, July 19.—Flour dull; Pennsylvania family, $5 87½@6 75; high grades, $7@7 50. Wheat active; red, $1-37@1 38, amber $1 40; white, $1 45@1 50. Rye, $1 05. Corn active; yellow, 86c; mixed, 85@85½c; white 87½c. Oats steady; white, 64@65c; mixed, 62½@63.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, July 19—Cattle have been dull; prices lower; sales of 3000 head; 7½@8½c for extra Pennsylvania and western steers; 6@7c for fair to good do.; 4@6c for common; Sheep are dull; sales of 8,000 head at 5@6c. Hogs—sales of 4,000 head at $10 50@10 75 ₱ 100 ℔ net.

Senator.

We are authorized to announce that Adam Hoy, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for senator, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

CENTRE HALL SELECT SCHOOL.—The fall term of this institution, under the management of Prof. Krise, commences, Monday Aug 2. Terms reasonable Board can also be had at a very reasonables rate. The Principal, Prof. Krise, is a thorough graduate, and has gained a reputation as a successful instructor. Young men preparing for college, will find it to their advantage to attend. 22jul 3t.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—There are large numbers of Deeds or title papers on file in the Recorder's office, at Bellefonte, the accumulation of many years, which it may be much to the advantage of parties interested, to re-possess without delay. Indeed many of these papers are imperfect, and the records incomplete, and so noted by the Recorder.

All Deeds or mortgages on file, upon which the State Tax and Recorder's fees remain unpaid, ought to be, and must be promptly attended to by the parties, to avoid the costs which will necessarily accrue on further neglect.

RECORDER'S OFFICE, Bellefonte, July 19, '75. } I. J. GRENOBLE, Recorder.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.

The next term will begin on Monday, Aug. 2, 1875. Tuition and boarding at reasonable rates. For particulars apply to

REV. D. M. WOLF, A. M.,
J. M. EVANS, A. B.,
July 15-3t, Penn Hall, Centre Co., Pa.

NOTICE.—Having bought the following property at constable sale from Jonas Zerby, namely one cow, two shoats one cook stove, three bedsteads and bedding, 1 chest, one-half dozen chairs, three tubs, one meat vessel and a lot of carpenter's tools. All persons are cautioned not to meddle with the same as I intend to leave them in his possession at my pleasure. AARON LUKENBACH.

CAUTION.—My wife, Catharine Lingle, having left my bed and board without just cause, all persons are hereby cautioned against trusting her with any thing on my account, as I will pay no debts contracted by her. DAVID LINGLE.
15 july 3t. Georges Valley.

NOTICE:—Notice is hereby given that the following named person has filed her petition and will make application for license at Aug. Sess., 1875.
Elizabeth Kunes.....Liberty.....Tavern

Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce that Adam Yearick, of Marion will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Barnhart, of Spring, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. K. Guise, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. A. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Levi A. Munson, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that George Hoffer of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Henry Keller, of Harris, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Jonath. Kreamer, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Register.

We are authorized to announce that Sam'l J. Herring, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Prothonotary.

We are authorized to announce that G. W. Rumberger, of Patton, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that R. G. Brett, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Reifsnyder, of Penn, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Recorder.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Philips, of Potter, will be a candidate for Recorder, Subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John S. Proudfoot, of Millesburg will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that B. B. Kramer, of Lemont, Harris twp, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party

We are authorized to announce that Henry Beck, of Spring twp, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject the usages of the democratic party. He can be consulted both in English and German.

Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce that Geo. Swab, of Harris, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Crotzer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Newin Hall, of Howard, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

(Advertisement.)

Republican—Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Capt. H. C. Beamer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the republican party.

JOHNSON'S HOTEL, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Johnson & Son's, proprietors, having refitted and newly furnished this house are now prepared to accommodate travelers in the most satisfactory manner. June 10. tf.

NEW GOODS!
—AT THE—
Centre Mills Store,
J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Molasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

HARDWARE.

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS, HOES, NAILS, &c., GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange for goods.
junes-4m.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
E. PERKS & SON, Prop'rs.

This well known hotel, situate in the business portion of the town, has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished new. It will be the aim of the proprietors to make it a pleasant Home for those who may favor them with their patronage. A free carriage is run to the depot, and the best stables in town are connected with the House. 29apr.

W. A. CURRY,
Boot & Shoe Maker,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. Feb 18 1y

—Among the announcements this week will be found the name of Adam Hoy, esq., for state senator.

—Our farmers are about done cutting grain. The crop is a pretty fair one.

—Our Woodward correspondent says that berries are abundant down there, and that our friend Noah Weaver has lost another good cow from too much new clover, this being the second one dying within a few days from this cause,—a loss of $100. The 2nd quarterly conference of Ev. denomination, Centre circuit, will be held on 28 and 29 at Woodward. D. Weidensaul is about removing to Centreville, Snyder county.

—Burnside & Thomas, opposite the Bush house, sell groceries and many other household necessaries, at a bare trifle above whole sale rates, for Cash. They keep a first-class establishment, and are in constant receipt of goods. They can not be undersold anywhere, and never fail to render the utmost satisfaction to customers.

The recent retirement and destruction by direction of Secretary Bristow of eighty per cent. of new national bank circulation, issued during June, leaves the amount of legal tenders now outstanding at $75,771,000.

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND.—It is susceptible of easy proof that the Sewing Machine has been a greater blessing to the American people than any invention of the present century. Nothing else has done so much to save the lives and health of the wives and mothers, and the patient overworked women of the land who, as a class, most needed relief from the burthens of every day life. Every father and husband fails in his duty if he neglects to endow his house with such a triumph of science as the Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine. It is the cheapest and best machine ever offered. Machines will be delivered at any railroad station in this county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the Company's Branch House at 227 and 229 Broadway, New York.

They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular, free, on application.

This company want a few more good agents.

MARRIAGES.

On June 17, in Philipsburg, Thomas R. Dubbs and Miss Regina Harpster both of Pine Grove Mills.

On the 4th inst, by Rev M. Sloat, Mr. John W. Harris to Miss Mary Kellerman, both of near Farm School.

On the 15th inst, by the same, Mr. James E. Shoop to Miss Lizzie L. Swilers, both of near Curtin's Iron Works.

On 24th ult, Perry G. Stover, of Penn twp., and Mrs. J. Wolfe, of Wolf's Store.

On 4th inst, John Hawk and Miss Mary Gingerich, both of near Madisonburg.

DEATHS.

On 13, in Potter twp, Simon Weaver, aged 61 years.

Suddenly, on the 25th ult., in Brushvalley, Mr. Samuel Royer, aged 72 years, 5 months and 25 days.

On 4th inst, near Madisonburg, Michael Kessler, aged 68 years, 5 months and 16 days.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 110...Rye 90
.....Corn 65 ....Oats 60.....Barley 90
70....Cloverseed 8.00.....Potatoes 60
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 20.....Eggs 15.....Plaster per ton
$14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15
Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7.00...
Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9.50 per 2000 lbs.

Meyer's Poultry Powder.
Warranted, if used in time, to cure chicken cholera and gapes. With a supply of this Powder, and a Beginner of ordinary attention to cleanliness and proper feeding with a needful supply of meat, grit and egg-shell-forming material, any one may keep Poultry (even in confinement) for any length of time, with both profit and pleasure. Package 25 cts., by mail $1.00. Ask your dealer. Sent free upon receipt of price. Address,
A. C. MEYER & CO., Baltimore.

CUMMINGS HOUSE
Bellefonte, PA.
ISAAC MILLER, Proprietor.

The Cummings House, on Bishop street, is one of the pleasantest located hotels in the town. It has the best stables in the place, has an excellent livery attached and every attention will be paid guests. No pains will be spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping place for the public. Boarding by the day or week, and rates charged will always be found very low. june 17.

Spring Goods,
At Potter's Mills.
I. B. M'ENTIRE.
Dealer in
Domestic Dry Goods.
Ladie's Dress Goods

of every description, embracing all the New Styles in the market. Also,

NOTIONS,
LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES,
CLOTHING, CASIMERES,
CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, BOOTS, SHOES, GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Cadets of Husbandry.

Between the young men and women who are constitutionally eligible to full membership in the order, and the little ones who in the master's discretion are permitted to remain within the hall, being unable to comprehend or disclose its secrets, there stretches a very ample debatable ground of boyhood and girlhood which, the New York *World* thinks, could with great advantage be occupied by the order. The American system rural life in a large measure throws the young people of each family upon their own resources for their daily recreation, and intellectual occupation. Why not establish a lower degree in the order for children, say of ten years or over, calling its members cadets of husbandry, providing a very simple ritual and regalia, and a supplementary A. W. admitting the cadet at the gates in company with a Patron? Place the cadets under a few officers of their own number and in special charge of, say the chaplain or lecturer, and Flora or Pomona, make a nominal initiation fee and monthly due to be paid monthly by the children themselves, provide for their exclusion from the hall during the discussion of secret business, and the thing is done. Apart from the interest, benefit and recreation that will accrue to the children and the possibility of utilizing them in grange processions and musical exercises, the grange will have an admirable training-school whence in future years to draw its materials.

How to Can Cherries, Etc.

Select fresh fruit, and that which is not dead ripe, but just in a condition to be the most palatable. Take the best glass jars with tightly sealing covers. Fill the cans full of fruit and put them into a deep kettle or pan of cold water, first putting a grating of wire into the bottom of it to prevent the cans from touching it. A handful of hay or straw will do as well. Place over a slow fire at first, for if the heat is too great at the commencement the glass will expand too quickly. Let them come to the boiling point, and meanwhile you can prepare a syrup of white sugar, taking half a pound of the best lump sugar to every quart can of fruit. As the fruit in the can shrinks, add more to them. Boil the sugar with just enough water to dissolve it, and skim it thoroughly, then fill up each jar with the boiling syrup, and after cooking them from fifteen to twenty minutes, seal up tightly, taking a towel dipped in cold water to handle the boiling hot cans. Keep the cans in the coolest place in the house, but not in a damp cellar, and they are put away to about a week after they are put away to see if the covers are tightly sealed and no bubbles of air are discernible in the fruit. If they are air-tight they will keep for years. It is not a good practice to cook the fruit with the sugar before putting into cans, as it takes away their natural flavor in a great degree.

Getting Rich.

The *Vermont Farmer* says farmers must not expect to get rich in a day. They, like others, need more of the old-fashioned patience that "learns to labor and to wait." The most calamitous of all the results of the war of the rebellion—more deplorable than all the loss of life and a greater burden than the national debt—is the impatience of safe, moderate and wholesome ways of making money and of living. There is a disposition to get rich in a couple of years, a chafing and uneasiness in any business which does not give speedy and large returns. Speculative investments are sought in farming. Farmers shift their stock, and change all their plans to take up that which is on the top wave of success. Now, between the old stupid, obstinate ways, which conceded the value of no improvement, and the modern reckless grasping for a phantom, there is a middle ground which opens wide the door for improvement, and holds abundant promise for success. It is the path which leads by thorough culture to a higher productiveness of the soil, and a larger digestive capacity of the animals which consume the crops. That this kind of farming pays is susceptible of proof.

How to Use Hen Manure.

I find it most economical to use this fertilizer chiefly in a liquid form. In a barrel nearly full of water, I put two or three shovelfuls of the manure, let it stand twelve hours or more, and give it a stirring, then after settling it is ready for use; and as the liquid is carried off daily, I add fresh water and manure to keep up the supply. With this I water occasionally in dry weather such plants as seem to need moisture or a little stimulating. For transplanted articles, at this season, such as cabbage, cauliflower and tomatoes, it is very beneficial, also hills of melons, squashes, etc., and the women will find it of great benefit to flowers of all kinds, where the soil is not rich.

A New Disease.

A new potato disease has made its appearance in Algeria within the last two years, and has totally destroyed two-thirds of the crop, and threatens to do even a larger amount of injury. Potatoes attacked by the pest are utterly worthless for any purpose whatever. No animal will eat them, and on opening the tubers it is found that they are honeycombed to the center, and filled with a blackish material that gives forth a very offensive odor. The grub which works the mischief is unknown in Europe, and the name has been given to it of Bryotropha solanella.

Old Bones.

Get all the old bones you can find. Put into a wide wooden trough 500 or 1,000 pounds at a time; take pure sulphuric acid (60 deg. quality), at the rate of two carboys to a ton of bones. Mix half and half with warm water, and apply directly over the bones. Sprinkle over the top with dirt; allow them to remain a day or two, and uncovering, the bones will fall to pieces at the slightest touch. Spread out on the floor to dry, and you will have a super-phosphate better than can be bought.

A Hog Cholera Remedy.

H. C. Willett, of Greenfield, says that a strong tea made of bur vine root fed to hogs in their slops will cure the cholera, as he has proven in several cases. Is also useful as a preventive. Among the other articles he uses to prevent his hogs from contracting the disease, and to keep them in a healthy, thriving condition, are charcoal, ashes, sulphur and saltpeter.

The Loss of the Schiller.

People have become so accustomed to marine calamities for which it is impossible to trace any responsibility that the different result in the Schiller case will perhaps be received with decided satisfaction. It is determined by the inquiry here that the discipline of the ship was at fault, and that the officers intrusted with the navigation at the time the ship struck are directly responsible for her loss. It is a reflection that must have its poignant side to those who had friends on board that if the sailing directions with regard to the use of the lead had been acted on the discovery would doubtless have saved her; but however such reflections may now superfluously harrow the sensibilities of the bereaved it is a duty to give them the widest publicity and to emphasize to the utmost their relation to the case; for only thus can we secure, in favor of the safety of other thousands of passengers, the salutary influence of an example so terrible.

Poisoning.

A strange case of poisoning is reported from Stettin. A gentleman had bought a hat in a shop there, and after having worn it one or two days was troubled with unbearable headache. At the same time little ulcers formed on his forehead, his eyes were inflamed, and the whole of the upper part of his head was much swollen. It was evident that these symptoms were caused by the hat, and upon examination by a chemist it was found that the brown leather in the inside of the hat was colored with a poisonous aniline dye. It appears that inflammation is unavoidable when this dye is in contact with any part of the skin.

The Condition of American Railroads.

In connection with the subject of railways, we quote the statistics from the advance sheets of "Poor's Manual": "The gross earnings of all lines for 1874 amounted to $520,466,016 against $526,419,935 for the year preceding—a decrease of only about one per cent., while the net earnings were $189,570,563 against $188,810,362 for 1873—an increase of over three per cent. The dividends paid amounted $67,042,942, being only $77,267 less than 1873." This is an important point, for it shows that, taking the railroad system as a whole, it has suffered less than other kinds of business, and is now in a condition from which better results may be expected during the ensuing year. Only about 1,940 miles being opened in 1874 against 6,000 in 1873, it will readily be seen that here was a salient reason for the embarrassment caused by the withdrawal of the vast sums of money required for construction—an embarrassment from which our iron interest has not yet begun to recover. The gratifying fact is also stated that "the tonnage transported by railroads in 1874 exceeded that transported in the previous year, proving that the greater portion of our industries have suffered no material disturbance." The editor continues: "The result, on the whole, cannot be considered an unfavorable one. The earnings of the roads were only $5,953,919, or 1.11 per cent. less than those for 1873. They were $52,224,961, or ten per cent. greater than those for 1872. They exceeded by $117,138,803 the earnings of 1871. These facts show how intimate are the relations which the railroad system sustains to the business of the country, how potent its influence in the development of its resources and the firm foundation on which it rests. Previous to 1874 the annual percentage of increase of earnings for many years exceeded ten per cent. those of the one immediately previous. A similar rate of increase for the year would have given an aggregate of earnings of about $585,000,000. Such a result would undoubtedly have been reached but for the condition of our currency. That it was not reached is one of the many proofs of the penalty we pay for delaying the necessary reform." "The number of miles of railroad in operation at the close of 1874 was 72,633 against 70,683 at the close of 1873—an increase of 1,940 miles. This is the smallest number of miles of railroad constructed in one year since 1866. The total amount invested in railroads reaches $4,221,763,594, of which $1,990,997,486 is set down as paid up capital stock, and $2,230,766,108 debt, chiefly bonds. The amount paid as dividends was $67,022,942, or 3.30 per cent. on capital stock invested. This would leave out of the earnings the sum of $121,528,016, or 5.8 per cent. for payment of interest on indebtedness."

Attar of Roses.

The following account of the sources and preparation of the perfume, known as attar of roses, we gather from a most reliable recent work on plant products, the "Pharmacographia" of Flueiiger and Hanbury. It was unknown to the Greeks and Romans. The rose-oil of Dioscorides was a fatty oil, perhaps oil of olives, in which roses had been steeped. The first knowledge we have of the distillation of roses came from Persia, by way of Constantinople, towards the close of the thirteenth century. But the earliest mention we have of the attar is by Kæmpfer, very much later. Kæmpfer speaks with admiration of the rose gardens he saw at Shiraz, in 1683-4, and says that the water distilled from them is exported to other parts of Persia, as well as to all India; and he adds, as a singular fact, that there separates from it a certain fat, like butter, called *Ether gyl*, of the most exquisite odor, and more valuable than gold. It was not until the seventeenth century that the oil of roses was known, and sold very sparingly by the apothecaries of Italy and Germany. It was scarcely known in English commerce until the commencement of this century.

The chief locality for attar of rose, at least for that which comes to Europe and America, is a small tract in Asiatic Turkey, on the southern side of the Balkan mountains, in the province of Rumelia. The damask rose is the species used, mainly, if not exclusively. The flowers are gathered before sunrise, and are always distilled on the same day. Those that are not taken directly to the still, are spread out in cellars. The still is of copper, of the simplest description, to which a straight tin tube is added, cooled by traversing a tub fed by a stream of water. The roses are thrown in whole, twenty-five to fifty pounds to a charge, with an adequate supply of water. The runnings are received in glass flasks, which are kept for a day or two at a temperature not lower than sixty deg. Fahrenheit, by which time most of the oil, bright and fluid, will have risen to the surface. From this it is skimmed off by means of a small tin funnel, with a long handle and a fine orifice. The yield of the attar from the rose-water does not exceed 0.04 per cent. A large part of the rose-water used in England, is made in the southeast of France, at Cannes and Nice; where also a little rose-oil is produced, of a fine quality, commanding a high price.

The Newspaper Joke.

Too many papers, says editor Bright before the Wisconsin Editorial Association, are conducted with an eye to gain the praise of the worst classes. Editors are only boys of a larger growth, and like, as all do, to hear their work commended. There is nothing that tickles the vanity of an editor more than to hear his productions praised. Now what is it that makes a paper praiseworthy? That it contains something that it will make a grocery store lounger carry it in his pocket, to show it to the other vagabonds who congregate around the stoves in groceries and saloons, that it contains a smutty joke or an indecent allusion, or a story only fit to be read in such places, or that it contains the quality that intelligent and respectable people can approve? It is not a high compliment to an editor to see a knot of scalawags gather round one who is reading aloud from his paper, hear the loud laugh and the exclamation that those are devilish good things. It looks as if he had been guilty of publishing something low and mean. But there are hundreds who are more highly flattered by praise of this kind than any other—and praises from such people come much more freely than any other, and too many editors try to increase their popularity with them. They cultivate a beastly knack for dressing indecent things in more garments, devising new styles for murdering jokes—and attempts at jokes, which are by no means to be overlooked—in which something good people hold sacred is ridiculed; in which virtue receives a stab. It is not, I believe, too much to say that of all the jokes that find their way into the newspapers, one-half are made to popularize them with the worst classes, and are intended to be at the expense of something good.

Punishing Drunkards.

Dr. Henry I. Bowditch, chairman of the Massachusetts board of health, proposes to punish the drunkard with political disabilities. For the crime of being drunk in public he would deprive him of civil rights for six months; one such exhibition to be construed as proof of habitual drunkenness. Of this the *Christian Register* says: Very good. Then no man with the least self respect or with any fair estimate of the dignity of the voter, would be caught getting drunk in public. As it is, suffrage is literally dirt cheap to every masculine thing on two legs, even if the legs are tangled. Dr. Bowditch's proposition would operate well in two ways—to discredit and discourage intemperance, and to elevate the standard of citizenship.

AN OVERTAXED BRAIN.—Better than stimulants, tonics or medicines, is sleep to the exhausted brain. The motto of the overtaxed brain-worker should ever be—more sleep, more sleep, and as much as possible of the folding of the hands to sleep. By day or by night, after meals or before, early or late, in the horse car or on the ferryboat, we should welcome each desire to doze as an angel from heaven.

THE RIFLEMEN'S CONTEST.

The American Team Winning the Match at Dollymount.

The great shooting contest at Dollymount, between the American and Irish riflemen, drew an immense crowd. The road from Dublin to the scene of the shooting, a distance of three miles, was lined during the morning with people en route to the range. American and Irish flags were displayed on all sides. The weather was hazy and a high wind was blowing. Fully 10,000 persons were on the grounds, including the lord mayors of London, Dublin, and York.

The firing began soon after 11 A. M. at the 800 yards range. A detachment of the Fiftieth regiment acted as markers. Both sides did fine shooting, and a large majority of the scores were bull's eyes. The result was one point in favor of the Irish team, the total scores standing: Americans, 337, Irishmen, 338. The individual scores were:

AMERICANS.		IRISHMEN.	
Gildersleeve	56	Wilson	58
Yale	57	Hamilton	56
Fulton	58	McKenna	52
Coleman	56	Milner	53
Bodine	52	Johnson	58
Dakin	58	Pollock	59
Total	337	Total	338

The shooting at the 900 yards range was finished at about 4 P. M., and the result was largely in favor of the Americans. The total scores being: Americans, 327; Irishmen, 292. The individual scores out of a possible sixty were:

AMERICANS.		IRISHMEN.	
Gildersleeve	56	Wilson	50
Yale	52	Hamilton	54
Fulton	57	McKenna	44
Coleman	48	Milner	37
Bodine	59	Johnson	54
Dakin	55	Pollock	53
Total	327	Total	292

The shooting at the 1,000 yards range was remarkably fine on both sides. It was won by the Americans by a score of 303 against 299 for the Irishmen.

The match has been won by the American riflemen by a total of 967 to 929 for their Irish opponents. The individual scores at the 1,000 yards were:

AMERICANS.		IRISHMEN.	
Gildersleeve	52	Wilson	55
Yale	51	Hamilton	51
Fulton	46	McKenna	53
Coleman	52	Milner	41
Bodine	51	Johnson	50
Dakin	51	Pollock	49
Total	303	Total	299

The number of persons who assembled to see the shooting gradually increased, and by the hour the match closed there were fully 10,000 on the ground. The victory of the American marksmen was hailed with tremendous enthusiasm.

A most enthusiastic ovation was given to the American team on their return from Dollymount to Dublin in the evening. A grand banquet in their honor was given by the lord mayor of Dublin at the Mansion House. A large number of distinguished guests, including the lord mayors of London and York, were present. The Irish riflemen admit the superiority of the Americans throughout the match, and acknowledge that their victory was fairly won.

The comparative merits of muzzle and breech-loaders are widely discussed. The American team used breech-loaders, Fulton, Bodine, Dakin and Coleman shooting with Remington rifles, and Gildersleeve and Yale with Sharp's rifles. The Irish team all used Rigby's muzzle-loaders. The following is the complete score:

THE AMERICAN TEAM.

	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	Total.
Col. H. A. Gildersleeve	56	56	52	164
G. W. Yale	57	52	51	160
Major Henry Fulton	58	57	46	161
R. C. Coleman	56	48	52	156
Col. John Bodine	52	59	51	162
Gen. T. S. Dakin	58	55	51	164
Totals	337	327	303	967

THE IRISH TEAM.

	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	Totals.
Wilson	58	50	55	163
Hamilton	56	54	51	161
McKenna	52	44	53	149
Milner	55	41	41	133
Johnson	58	54	50	162
Pollock	59	53	49	161
Totals	338	292	299	929
Total for American team				967
Total for Irish team				929
Americans over their opponents				38

Ringing for the Water Boy.

A good story is told of a verdant one who was passenger in a railroad express train, and became thirsty.

"Where's that 'ere boy with the water can?" he queried of his next neighbor.

"He has gone forward to the baggage car, I suppose," was the reply.

"Wall, d'ye s'pose I kin git him back here agin?"

"Certainly," said the other, "you have only to ring for him;" and he nodded towards the bell-line that ran above their heads.

No sooner said than done. Before any one could prevent it Rusticus had seized the line and given it a tremendous tug. The consequences were at once obvious; three shrill whistles were heard, half a dozen brakemen ran to their posts, and the train came to a standstill with a suddenness that startled half the passengers with astonishment, and caused every man next a window to hoist it and look out to see what was the matter.

In a few minutes the conductor, red and excited, came foaming into the car to know who pulled that bell-rope.

"Here, mister, this way; I'm the man," shouted the offender, drawing all eyes upon him.

"You!" said the conductor, "and what did you do it for?"

"'Cos I wanted some water."

"Wanted some water?"

"Sartain; I wanted the water boy, and my pardner here in the seat said I'd better ring for him, as we do at the hotel, an' so I yanked the rope. Will he be along soon? An' by-and-bye, what in thunder be you stoppin' for?"

The shout of laughter that greeted this honest confession was too much for the conductor, and he had to wait till he had got his train under way again before he explained the mysteries of the bell-rope to his verdant customer.

Woman's Dress.

The New York *Times*, in a sensible article on the extravagance of woman's dress, remarks that men are beginning to be weary of expensive dress, regardless of the material of which its substance is made. Nothing deforms a woman's dress so much, whether in the eye of the painter or of the ordinary man of good taste, as these trimmings. We know of a dress, recently made, of which the material cost $25 and the making $90. Now, a man who spends two thirds of the latter sum upon a full suit, which lasts him all summer, dresses expensively. And as to beauty, the most beautiful dress that has been seen publicly in New York for years, had not a scrap of trimming on it to spot its mass of soft, rich color, or break its beautifully-flowing lines. Men are beginning to take it very hardly that women spoil their dresses and mar their own beauty just to trim themselves into costliness and expense."

What One Check Did.

As an instance of what one check accomplished, and how its meanderings terminated, it is stated that one was drawn by a prominent gentlemen of New Haven about two weeks ago for about $800, and was passed by the indorser to a lumber firm in another part of the city. From thence it went to seven other concerns, and found its way to the original drawer of it. The last indorser happened to be one who was in arrears to the drawer, and seeing his name to the check and the rounds the check had gone and the good it had done, concluded he would "do something" handsome to the drawer, and paid it over. That check liquidated several thousand dollars' worth of ac counts.

The Delaware peach growers' association, in making an estimate of the crop for 1875, are of the opinion that not less than 6,000,000 of baskets will be gathered, 4,000,000 of which, it is probable, will be transported by rail and 2,000,000 by water.

He Wouldn't Trade.

Max Adler has this: Mr. Mix, the owner of a marble-yard in our place, has been advertising regularly in the *Morning Argus* for some time past, and the other day, when the bill was sent to him, he called upon Col. Bangs, the proprietor, to see him about it. The following conversation ensued:

Mix—"Colonel, I came 'round to have a little talk about this advertising bill. It's bigger'n I expected—a good deal bigger, and as times are hard and people not indulging in high-priced monuments and such luxuries, I want to see if I can't make some kind of an arrangement with you. If I can get you to take it part out in trade."

Bangs—"Hm-m-m! I don't know."

Mix—"Now, how'd you like a blue marble dog, with his mouth open and his tail switched over his ribs? I've got one of the loveliest of those things that you ever saw. It's a work of art. You can almost hear him growl, he's so natural. You ought to have a marble dog. It's a sign of cultivated taste. It shows that a man has a love for the beautiful. I can rig him up in your parlor, or I might speckle him over with paint and put him into your front yard to skeer the boys off your grass. If you have tha dog laying there and you stand at the door and bark, there isn't a boy anywheres dar'st come within forty foot of the house at night."

Bangs—"I believe I don't care for a dog."

Mix—"Now, if you are the kind of a man I take you for—culture, feeling, a love for high art and such things—I know exactly what you do want. I can read your thoughts while I'm talking to you. You are saying to yourself: 'If Mix only had a figger of little Samuel saying his prayers, and an angel looking at him, I'd take that.' Well, sir, you'd hardly believe it, but I've got that very identical group. It's just lovely. Why, the women come in, shed tears over it, and everybody gets excited except Barney Maginn, who asked my foreman why he turned up the angel's nose, and why little Samuel's big toe was four inches long. It was made longer so's to keep his leg from getting loose. But nobody minds Maginn. Now, I'll just throw that glorious work of art away on you. I'll sacrifice it. You may have it for the price of the marble. It'll make your boys devotional. It'll light up your family circle. You may put it in the entry for a kind of hat rack; lay your umbrella against the angel and rest your hat on Samuel. It's one chance in ten thousand. Cancel that bill, and you'll find that delicious statue in the house when you get home."

Bangs—"Mr. Mix, I guess I'll have to ask for the cash."

Mix—"What! Won't take Samuel, or the dog, or anything?"

Bangs—"I think I'll have to say no."

Mix—"Not even a sleeping lion, with his tail under him, or a mantle-piece, or a hitching-post?"

Bangs—"No."

Mix—"Well, well. And you talk about educating the public. You want to shove yourself off as a man of sense and learning. Why, such a man as you ain't fit to write for a paper that's used for lamp lighters in a blind asylum; you ain't, indeed."

Then Mr. Mix went over to the cashier's desk and paid the bill.

The Use of Paris Green in the Extermination of the Potato Beetle.

Prof. McMurtrie, of the United States Agricultural College, has interested himself in examining into the potato beetle question, and experimenting upon the results of the use of paris green upon the plants and the soil. In a report of his experiments he says:

Facts argue against the possibility of any considerable accumulation of arsenic in the soil by successive applications of paris green in the quantities usually recommended for the destruction of the Colorado potato beetle. Where rotation of crops is observed, and application of the poison cannot, therefore, take place more than once in three or four years, it is probable that each application, being acted upon by the natural solvents of the soil, will be removed by drainage before another is made. And even where annual applications are made so much time must elapse before the limit could be attained that no injury need be feared from this cause. In order to determine whether any of the plants in the four series experimented upon had absorbed and assimilated any arsenic during the period of growth, the plants, after reaching complete maturity, were collected and carefully washed to remove any arsenic adhering to them mechanically, and tested by careful application of Marsh's test as described by Wormley. By this means I failed in any case to detect arsenic in the plants. I also examined in the same way potatoes from crops to which heavy applications of paris green had been made, and obtained similar negative results. With these facts before us, and without considering what may be the result of a series of experiments continued through a series of years, we must conclude that plants have no power to absorb and assimilate compounds of arsenic, and that though the latter may, by its presence in the soil, exert an injurious influence upon vegetation, yet they are practically without effect until the quantity present reaches—

For paris green about 900 pounds per acre.

For arsenite of potassa about 400 pounds per acre.

For arseniate of potassa about 150 pounds per acre.

The fears of many of our agriculturists need, therefore, be no longer entertained; yet, though they will suffer no injury from poisoning by arsenic in chemical combination with vegetable products, great care should be exercised in the matter of removing any particles adhering mechanically to them.

We must also offer the warning, which cannot be too frequently repeated, that every one using such compounds should be particularly careful about storing them, since all accidents that have occurred from poisoning by paris green and other things of like character have resulted from carelessness in this particular.

Summer Fashions for Ladies.

Rouleau collars and English standing collars, with turned-down points in front, are more in favor than the newer Byron shape. All linen collars should be made with a dickey attached. Plain white linen is used in making them, but some have the inside lined with hair-striped linen, blue, brown, or black. Striped and colored hosiery is rapidly displacing white. Brown, gray, blue, lavender, and drab solid colors are more in vogue than stripes, but these somber-colored hose are relieved by rich and bright silk clocks, starting at the ankle and running half way up the leg, or up to the old garter point below the knee. Stockings are never gartered now below the knee. They are woven or knit, one yard long from the heel to the top, and are suspended by clasps and elastics from the under garments. Lace making is the fashionable fancywork of ladies in New York this season, and bids fair to rival crochet, knitting and Berlin wool embroidery as a pastime for mornings at the seaside and the watering places. The most elegant toilets are now made with the corsage or basque fastened with hooks and eyes instead of buttons. Bows of ribbon, at intervals of six inches, take the place of the buttons. Black lace shawls or points and black lace sacques are worn by the most elegant and fashionable women for street walks in midsummer weather. Small scarfs of Valenciennes insertion and edging are worn tied close around the neck, and forming a bow, and ends falling like a jabot on the bosom. Such scarfs are sometimes made of plain Brussels net, hemmed, the ends finished with antique guipure, Valenciennes, or any other fine real lace. Half-high and low shoes are worn for the house, the croquet ground, and short country walks.

The Brooklyn bridge is to be beaten before it is finished. Its rival, which is to be constructed over the Frith of Forth, Scotland, will be the largest in the world. The height will be 150 feet, and the number of spans 100. The great span in the center is to be 1,500 feet, or nearly one-third of a mile in width, and the smaller spans 150 feet. It will cost about $10,000,000.

THE STORY OF THE TRIAL.

How the Jury Stood at First, at Last, and During the Intervening Time.

The following, relative to the great Brooklyn trial, we clip from the *World*: The jury in the first place, after eating their dinner and inspecting the keyholes, sent out for pen and paper and took a test ballot, with the result nine to three in favor of the defendant, Messrs. Jeffrey, Davis and Flate being, as they were at the end, Mr. Tilton's adherents. The first formal ballot was taken with the unexpected result: For Beecher, eight; for Tilton, four. This accession to the ranks of the Tilton party was due, according to juryman Taylor, to Mr. Whelan, who, Mr. Taylor says, "did not seem to be settled in his mind on the evidence at first." Mr. Whelan would not talk, but the impression of others of the Beecher jurors was that he was a Beecher man from the start, and after finding the Tilton men in so small a minority joined them to weaken them afterward by his defection. Eight to four continued to be the ballot for some time, and the jury lay half awake around the tables all night discussing the evidence, principally that of Mr. Beecher, balloting every hour with the same result. In the morning after breakfast a further ruse was adopted by the stronger party; two more of them—not positively known, but supposed from something dropped by a juryman to be Messrs. Halstead and McMurn—going over apparently to the Tilton side, and making the ballot six to six. Here it stood for two or three ballots, when all the Beecher men deserted in a body and left the vote nine to three again. During the day Mr. Flate was brought over to the Beecher party, and then finally Mr. Davis, so that at the close of the day the vote was eleven to one (that is, according to Mr. Taylor). Mr. Davis, by the way, had been the most voluminous advocate of Mr. Tilton's cause, and was principally concerned, with Mr. Jeffrey, who did his voting very quietly and talked little, in the messages to his honor asking for the judge's charge, which were the sole signs from the jury room during these first days. Finally, Mr. Jeffrey, who was fairly open to conviction all along, was induced by one of the Beecher jurymen, without the knowledge of the others, to consent to a verdict for the defendant. This was to be communicated to the rest of the jury and to his honor at eight o'clock that evening, according to the private arrangement, though no ballot was taken.

Then came a catastrophe. In the course of some desultory conversation upon matters remotely connected with the trial, Mr. Carpenter, who, in common with all the jurymen, was ignorant of the turn affairs had taken, let fall the unlucky remark as to the issue:

"My son-in-law had a bet upon our verdict," said he.

Upon this Mr. Flate started up, and said, forcibly enough, that if that was the case his vote should return to Tilton; and an unpleasant feeling at once arose, which led to discussion and resulted in the irrevocable return of Messrs. Jeffrey and Davis also to their original vote. The jury stood nine for Beecher and three for Tilton again.

The feeling was so high even that a note was sent to his honor by the three men or some of them containing Mr. Carpenter's remark. This note was indorsed, "In confidence." His honor, when spoken to on the subject, recollected perfectly receiving the note. The "In confidence" puzzled him, and he sent back word to the jury that he could not open the communication unless it was to be submitted to the counsel. The jury replied that it was not a matter requiring the attention of counsel, nor a request for instructions upon any point whatsoever. But his honor persisted in his view, and as the jury was unwilling that counsel should see the note, it was returned to them unopened. Up to this time the usual ballot, with the exceptions noted, had been eight to four. After this time it did not vary and nine to three came up every time. The evidence sent up only helped the jurors to sharp words. The Beecher men threw out Tilton's testimony from the first, followed suit with Moulton's and then with Mrs. Moulton's, under the estimate, as expressed by Mr. McMurn, that Mrs. Moulton was a good woman but that her evidence had been manufactured for her. The other side took their principal stand upon her testimony, except Mr. Davis, who based his opinion largely upon the exclusion by the defense under the law of a part of it—namely, her relation to Mr. Woodruff and others, after the afghan interview, of its particulars. The mass of reading material helped rather than hindered the breach, every man finding only support for his own opinion among its many pages. The jury wanted badly to be discharged. In all fifty-three ballots were taken.

The jurors, apart from their business, had a rather dull time, but they did have their amusements. "Flate," said Mr. Taylor, plaintively, "jumped on the tables, flapped his arms, and crowed like a rooster." Thyer sang comic songs and danced jigs, and was the life of the whole assemblage. There were walking matches and running matches around Judge McCue's court room, in which Mr. Jeffrey was the most athletic competitor. McMurn and Thyer paired off, the former and older man taking charge of the latter. "He was a light-headed and rather ticklesome fellow," said McMurn, who looks much like his friend, "and I saw to him all through. He was for Beecher from the start." Halstead and Fitter, seatmates in the jury box, got along together well. Davis had the especial care of Flate. Carpenter, of all the lot, was most alone, which accounts, perhaps, for his constant appearance with a fan at the window of every room where it pleased Providence to place him. Mr. Taylor thinks the court officers could have overheard their conversations. Several scraps of recent newspapers came in at first with the jury's meals, and some of the jurors read them. Taylor wrote a note to the judge to have the repetition of this prevented, but was induced not to send it, and the officers were merely instructed to retain such papers or scraps of papers as should thereafter appear.

The determination to keep the processes and result of the "deliberation" a secret was due to the urgency of the plaintiff's jurors, with whom the others were friendly enough. Indeed, after the breach had become impossible to be healed, the strongest friendship in the room was struck up between Messrs. Halstead, Jeffrey, Whelan and Davis—two of Mr. Beecher's adherents, and two of Mr. Tilton's.

Luncheon.

A lady writing to *Scribner's* magazine on the subject of luncheon says that the dishes on the lunch table should be light—but prettily served. A meal of cold meats, pickles, creams, fruits, thick chocolate, with dry toast, etc., can be more easily made attractive, as every experienced housekeeper knows, than the heavy courses of a dinner. It is advisable, too, for this noonday meal, to color the table warmly. The majority of economical housewives buy the plain white china for every day use, but it has, to us, a chilly and meager air in conjunction with the ordinary snowy napery.

There are equally cheap sets of both English and French china of delicate and rich colors, which, under skillful handling, convert an ordinary meal into a picture. The most beautiful and (where there is any room) the cheapest table decoration is, of course, flowers. A little care and trouble will provide these without expense. Morning glory vines, Cobea, wild ivy, and Learii will grow each in a foot square of the back yard, and bestow themselves skyward thereafter, and with a few boxes of Coleus in an attic window, will crown your board with splendor like jewels, until the snow comes. This daily lunch requires, perhaps, time and care; but our reader will find her reward at the end of the year, if she have established the custom in her house of a wholesome, unhurried, dainty meal, where she can meet her children and friends cheerfully and with little cost.

To cut glass to any shape without a diamond, hold it quite level under water, and, with a pair of strong scissors, clip it away by small bits from the edges.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad

The return match between the American and Irish teams took place at Dublin before one of the largest gatherings which ever took place in the city. The excitement was great and heavy bets were made on the result. The shots were at targets eight hundred, nine hundred and one thousand yards distant, and for the eight hundred yard target the Irish team won the toss. At the conclusion of the shooting the Irish team was one point ahead, having made 338 out of a possible 360, to the Americans 337. The average shooting at the target was fifty-six and one-sixth out of a possible sixty. At Creedmoor last year the score of the eight hundred yard match stood: Americans, 325; Irish, 317. In the nine hundred yard match the Americans were victorious by a total of thirty-four points, the result being: Americans, 327; Irish, 293; the score standing: Americans, 664; Irish, 610. At Creedmoor, at the end of the nine hundred yard shooting, the score stood: Americans, 636; Irish, 629. In the one thousand yard match the Americans were successful by a score of four points, making their entire score thirty-eight points ahead of the Irish team. The umpire made the announcement that the Americans were victorious. The one thousand yard match stood for Americans, 303 points; for the Irish team, 299 points. Grand total: American team, 967 points; Irish team, 929 points. At Creedmoor, Sept. 25, 1874, the first match between the the American and Irish teams, the score was 934 to 931 in favor of the American team. Thus the Americans won both matches.

Further reports from France place the damage by floods at $24,000,000 in the cities of Toulouse and Agen alone. Contributions are pouring in from all parts of France, Switzerland and Belgium.....The Italian Senate has passed a bill for the suppression of brigandage in Sicily and elsewhere .....The Khedive of Egypt formally opened a new court of international appeal.....The daily record of damages by flood and tornado is enlarged by a storm at Decorah, Ia., which destroyed property to the value of $150,000. Several bridges were carried off..... China has made liberal appropriations for representation at the Philadelphia Centennial.....A great typhoon visited Hong Kong May 31. The steamer Poyang was wrecked near Macao, and one hundred and twenty-five lives were lost, one hundred and fifty junks were destroyed and great damage done to property in Canton, Hong Kong and Whampoa.....The Chinese authorities declare their inclination to exterminate the Formosan savages and to build walled towns on the island.....John Condon, of Chicago, Ill., drew a revolver at the breakfast table and shot his wife twice, instantly killing her. He then shot himself, inflicting a wound which will probably prove fatal. On the police attempting to arrest him he fired at them, but without effect. Jealousy was the occasion for the shooting.

The Iowa Republicans nominated Samuel J. Kirkwood for governor. The platform declares that as specie is the only reliable legal tender, a currency convertible with coin should therefore be gradually attained; a revenue tariff adjusted to encourage home industries; that no more public land should be ceded to corporations; that the patent laws be revised to relieve industry from monopolies; opposes a third term and thinks the President's letter effectually does away with the subject; indorses free education and the public schools. .....A collision occurred between two passenger trains on the Detroit and Milwaukee railroad by which fifteen immigrants, both conductors and two other train employees were injured.....The internal revenue receipts for one year up to July first amounted to $156,479,132,20..... One week's health report of New York city showed 147 cases of contagious diseases, as follows: Diphtheria, seventy-eight; scarlet fever, fifty-one; small-pox, seventeen; typhoid fever, one.....The California Democratic Convention nominated Wm. Irwin for governor. The platform opposes the unconstitutional interference of the federal administration in the domestic affairs of the State, by which one portion of the Union is ground with taxation to keep another portion of the Union in bankruptcy and servitude; denounces the Republican party for corrupt administration, for the curse of an inconvertible currency and for the attempt to pass the "Force bill;" opposes the division of the school fund; declares the right and duty of the government to regulate corporations to prevent their being made monopolies; favors equal taxation; and opposes all legislation known as "prohibitory." .....The United States steamer Lancaster has reached Fortress Monroe from Rio Janeiro, having on board several cases of yellow fever.

The report that the king of Burmah refuses to allow British troops to pass through his territory is officially confirmed..... There is no diminution in the frightful mortality from measles and typhoid fever in the Fiji Islands. Medical aid is to be sent from Australia..... The peasants of Deva and vicinity in Transylvania, Austria, have revolted against the nobles and defeated a battalion of militia. Many persons have been killed, including two judges. Regular troops have been sent to the scene of the outbreak.....Gen. Cortina has been arrested and placed under guard by Col. Manuel Parrat, of the Mexican regular cavalry. Cortina's police have been arrested, disarmed and imprisoned. There is great excitement in Matamoras, and trouble is anticipated..... Alexander Ervin, having charge of the foundry business of Henry C. Morris, of Philadelphia, who recently failed, has been discovered to have embezzled sums amounting to $1,200,000, and extending over several years..... Col. E. B. Carling, quartermaster at Fort Sanders, Wyoming Territory, committed suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear. Financial embarrassments, complicating his official affairs, is assigned as the cause of his suicide..... The new postal arrangement with foreign countries went into effect July first..... A member of the Baltimore city council was expelled for taking a bribe. He makes the second man expelled from that body for corruption..... One hundred Germans, men and women, exiled on account of the new religious laws of Germany, have arrived in this country and were enthusiastically received.

Paris dispatches place the loss by inundations in the southwestern portion of France at $60,000,000, and the number of lives lost at three thousand..... John Hughes was hanged in the jail yard at Newton, N. J., for brutally murdering his wife in January last. In his remarks while upon the scaffold he neither acknowledged or denied the crime, although at the time of his arrest he admitted it..... The Philadelphia revenue officers seized the large tobacco warehouse of Henry Mehl & Co., and took Mr. Mehl into custody on a charge of removing snuff from his factory unstamped and improperly stamped..... The official figures from the Irish-American rifle match show the Americans won by thirty-nine points instead thirty-eight..... The Swiss national council has voted $5,000 to defray the expenses of a proper representation of Swiss products and industry at the Philadelphia Centennial.... The assembly of Cape Colony has unanimously adopted resolutions in favor of the annexation of sundry independent territories south of Natal, inhabited by one hundred and fifty thousand Caffres..... By the burning of the stables of the East Genesee street railroad company, at Auburn, N. Y., eighteen horses perished..... Private advices from the Black Hills report extensive discoveries in